



PEEP COMICS

NO.
63



Starring ARCHIE ANDREWS!

SEPT.

10c

CHECK
PLEASE!

TI'KOH2
9OH2



SHIELD G-MAN CLUB

BULLETIN NO. 41

Hiya Pals;

Remember that Pen Pal Club we promised in Bulletin #39? Now, we are finally getting around to printing the names of all you guys and gals who want to be pen pals. We are tickled at the response. We did not expect it to be so heavy. We are trying to print all of them, but of course we are cramped for space so those who do not get into this issue, we will have to leave over for the next. In the meanwhile, keep on sending in those names. The more pen pals we get the better we will like it and the more fun you will have. All the names listed below are pen pals who want very badly to write to each other. So, all you have to do is pick out any one of them to write to or write to all of them if you like. It might be a nice idea for you to swap photographs too. That way you will really get to know each other:

Sheffield Burroughs
Marmet, W. Va.
Age 14

Bill Zylak
94 Watkins Ave.
Lahroba, Pa.
Age 14

Phyllis Fadden
1972 Stillwell Ave.
Brooklyn 23, N. Y.
Age 12½

Albert G. Turner
17 Branford Ave.
Grafton, Conn.

Ellsworth Bensley
42 Merriam Ave.
Newton, N. J.
Age 16

Margaret Bowden
115 South Grant St.
Kendallville, Ind.

Barbara Landers
703 East Main St.
Falmouth, Mass.

Christine Perez
4008 Scott
Detroit 10, Mich.
Age 15

Mary Lou Selk
105 Roosevelt Ave.
Mt. Ephraim, N. J.

Pat Pittsley
Lock Box 141
Trent Creek, Mich.
Age 14

Marie C. Higgins
67 Garrettson Ave.
Bayonne, N. J.
Age 13

Mary Frances Martin
132 Kerrey Ave.
Norfolk 2, Va.
Age 17

Boris Perrotta
276—Sixth Ave.
Paterson, N. J.
Age 14

Mildred Ginefra
3913—Third Ave.
Brooklyn 32, N. Y.

Charles Pagliarulo
204 Hancock Ave.
Vandergrift, Pa.
Age 12

Josephine Stafford
Heldon, Ill.
Age 13

Dorothy Higgins
67 Garrettson Ave.
Bayonne, N. J.
Age 10½

Irene Winterlo
Rt. 2, Coburg Rd.
Eugene, Oreg.
Age 17

Betty Day
Rt. 2, Box 106
West Columbia, S. C.
Age 14

Virginia Gilley
Box 104
Looksville, N. C.
Age 17

Toni D. Craig
23 Maynard Ave.
Toronto, Ont., Canada

Shirley Baker
5 Ida Place
Troy, N. Y.

Carole Wheeler
134 South Grant St.
Kendallville, Ind.

Okay kids have fun and those of you who want to be pen pals and have not as yet sent in your names get on the ball and let us have them right away. First come, first serve. The letters we get first will be the first to be printed here, and don't forget to include your ages too. You cannot be a pen pal, however, unless you belong to the Shield G-Man Club. If you are not as yet a member just fill out the coupon below and enclose 10c, and we will put you down as a pen pal along with our regular Shield G-Man membership.

CUT ON THIS LINE

Sincerely,
Joe Higgins

USE THIS ENTIRE COUPON!!

JUST PRINT PLAINLY ON THIS COUPON, YOUR NAME, ADDRESS, AGE AND SEND IT TO ME WITH 10c TO COVER COST OF MAILING AND HANDLING.

Joe Higgins
Room 603
241 Church St.
New York City

Dear Joe:

Please enroll me as a member of the **SHIELD G-MAN CLUB**. I am enclosing this coupon together with Ten Cents to cover the costs of handling and mailing my Badge and Identification Card.



EXACT COPY OF BADGE
IN THREE COLORS
RED—WHITE—BLUE

NAME

ADDRESS

AGE

Archie *IN*

THE MIX-UP

SHARP AS A
GUMDROP! YOWSAH!
GOTTA LOOK MY
BEST FOR VERONICA'S
PARTY.

ARCHIE, WILL YOU
RUN TO THE DRUG STORE
AND GET ME SOMETHING
FOR MY INDIGESTION?
IT'S *KILLING* ME!

WELL, I'M
IN KIND OF A
HURRY, BUT...
OH, OKAY POP.

ARCHIE, WHILE YOU'RE
AT THE DRUGGIST'S WILL
YOU GET ME SOME
HAIR-TONIC?

SURE THING,
MOM.

WHO CAN
THAT BE?

KNOCK
KNOCK

YES?

GOOD DAY, MA'AM. I
HAVE HERE A DANDY
LITTLE ITEM THAT'S
THE HOUSEWIFE'S
BOON.

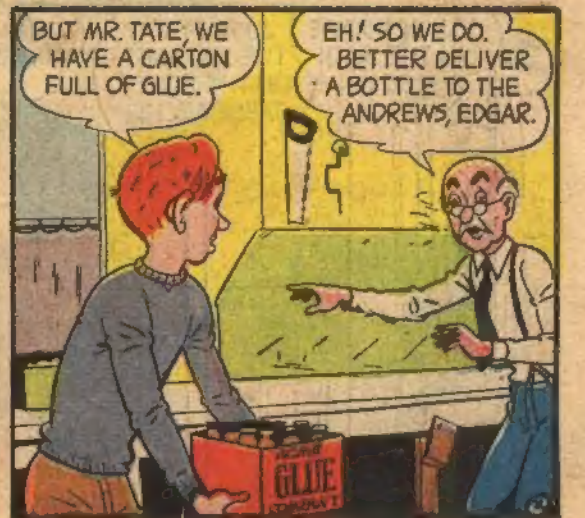
I SEE YOU'RE A WOMAN OF
INTELLIGENCE. THAT'S WHAT
I LIKE--**INTELLIGENCE!**
ALLOW ME TO GIVE YOU A FREE
DEMONSTRATION.

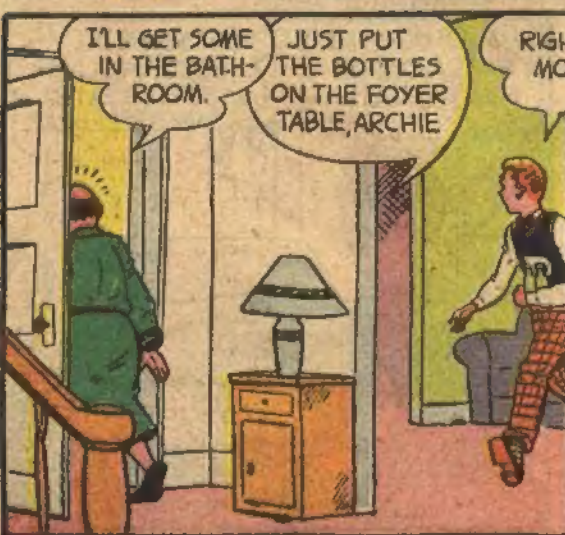
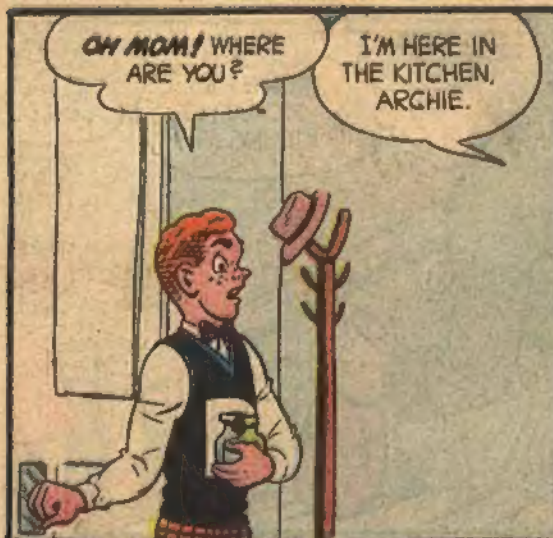
BUT...
BUT...

FIRST I DROP
THIS LITTLE
MIRACLE PILL
IN A PAIL OF
WATER.

AND THERE YOU
ARE, MIRACLE
SUDS, TO MAKE
MILADY'S HAIR
LOVLIER.

WHY, THAT'S
A LOVELY
SHAMPOO.
I'LL TAKE A
BOTTLE.





HERE'S A BOTTLE
OF GLUE ARCHIE
WANTED, MRS
ANDREWS.

GLUE? WHAT
ON EARTH DOES
HE WANT WITH
GLUE?



AND I'LL PUT THESE
OTHER BOTTLES
IN THE MEDICINE
CHEST.

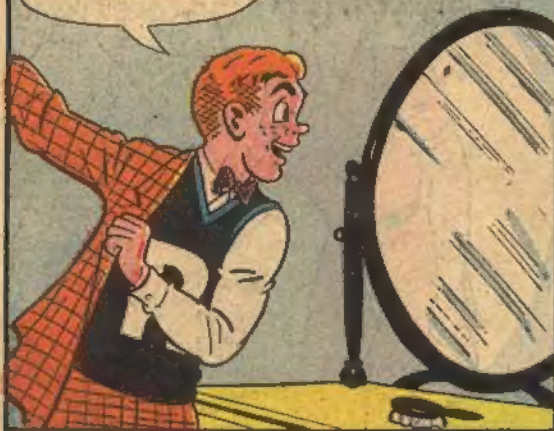
DARN! ALL
OUT OF HAIR
TONIC.

I'LL BORROW
SOME OF
MOM'S.

AH, IT'S STILL ON
THE TABLE.

GLUG
GLUG

BOY, THAT STUFF
SURE SLICKED
MY HAIR DOWN.



AND NOW,
A. ANDREWS, ESQ.
IS OFF TO THE
RACES!



NOW TO TRY THAT
BUBBLY NEW
SHAMPOO I JUST
BOUGHT.



THAT'S FUNNY...
NO SUDS.

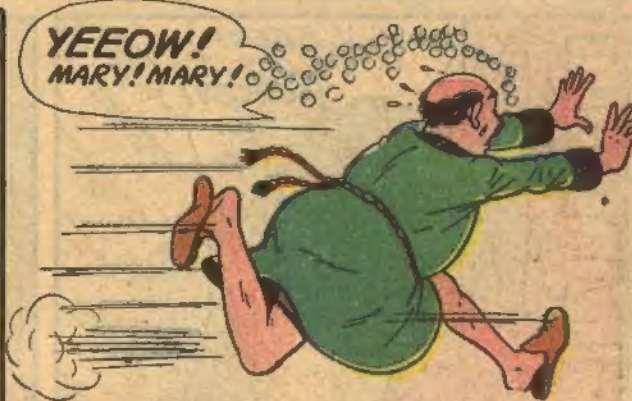


OH WELL, MAYBE
IT'LL LATHER UP
ON MY HEAD.



I BETTER TAKE A
COUPLA THESE
PILLS AT ONE TIME
TO MAKE SURE
THEY'LL WORK.





A black and white comic panel showing two men in silhouette. The man on the left is speaking, and the man on the right is listening. Bubbles are coming out of the man on the left's mouth.

LOOK! I'M
FROTHING AT
THE MOUTH. MAYBE
I'M GOING MAD!

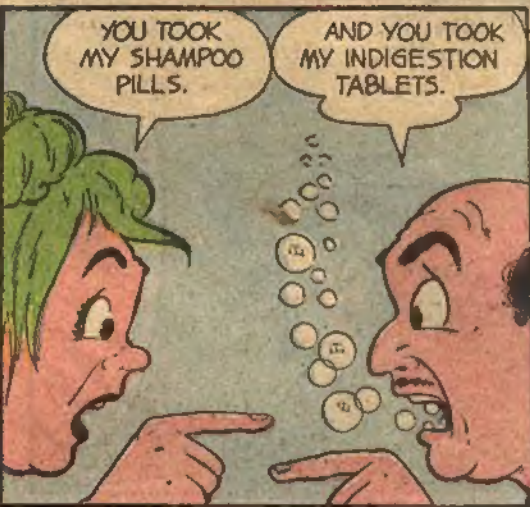
OH MY GOODNESS!
DO YOU REALLY
THINK SO,
FRED?

A color comic panel. A woman with green hair and a red shirt is looking shocked, with her hands near her mouth. A man in a green suit is looking at her. Bubbles are coming out of the man's mouth.

AWK! NOW
I *KNOW* I'M NUTS.
YOUR HAIR....

A color comic panel. A woman with green hair and a red shirt is looking into a mirror. She has a shocked expression. Bubbles are coming out of the mirror.

EEEEK!
IT'S
GREEN!

A color comic panel. A woman with green hair and a red shirt is pointing her finger at a man in a green suit. The man is looking shocked. Bubbles are coming out of the man's mouth.

YOU TOOK
MY SHAMPOO
PILLS.

AND YOU TOOK
MY INDIGESTION
TABLETS.

A color comic panel. A man in a green suit is looking angry. He has a mustache and is clenching his fists. Bubbles are coming out of his mouth.

IT'S ALL THAT
ARCHIE'S DOINGS.
GRRR...JUST LET ME
GET MY HANDS ON
THAT KID!

A color comic panel. A man in a plaid shirt and a woman in a black dress are standing in a doorway. The man is looking at the woman. Bubbles are coming out of the man's mouth.

AND AT THAT
MOMENT...

HELLO GORGEOUS.
YOUR LOVER
BOY IS HERE

COME IN, ARCHIE.
THE PARTY
HASN'T STARTED
YET.

LET ME HAVE
YOUR HAT.

THAT'S FUNNY
IT'S STUCK.

IS THIS ONE OF
YOUR USUAL
JOKES?

HONEST... I'M NOT
KIDDING, RONNIE. MY
HAT WON'T COME OFF!

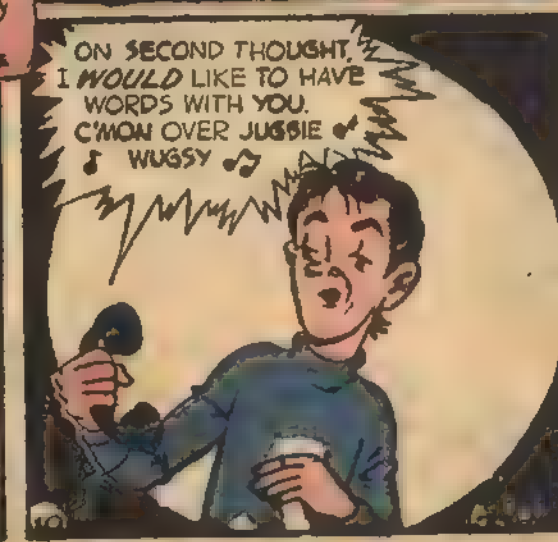
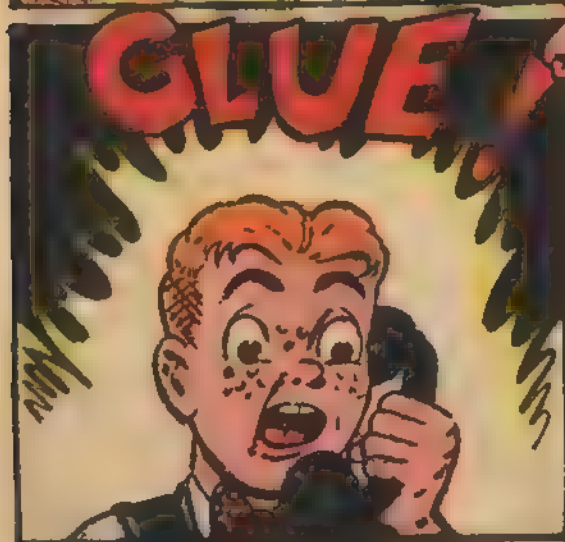
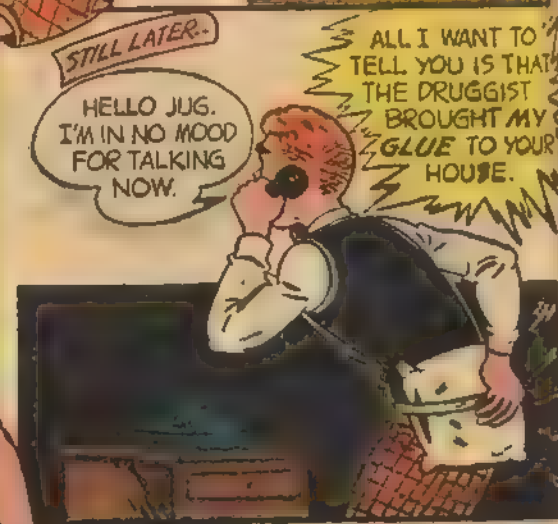
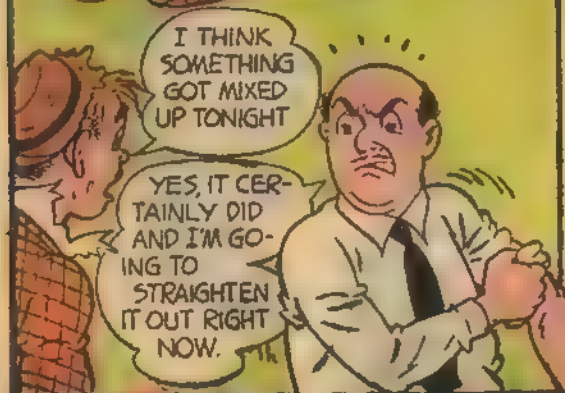
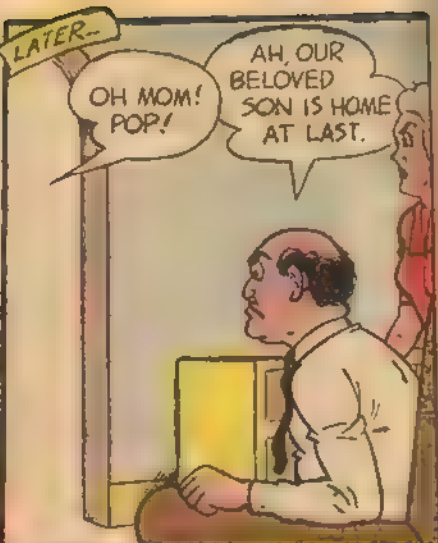
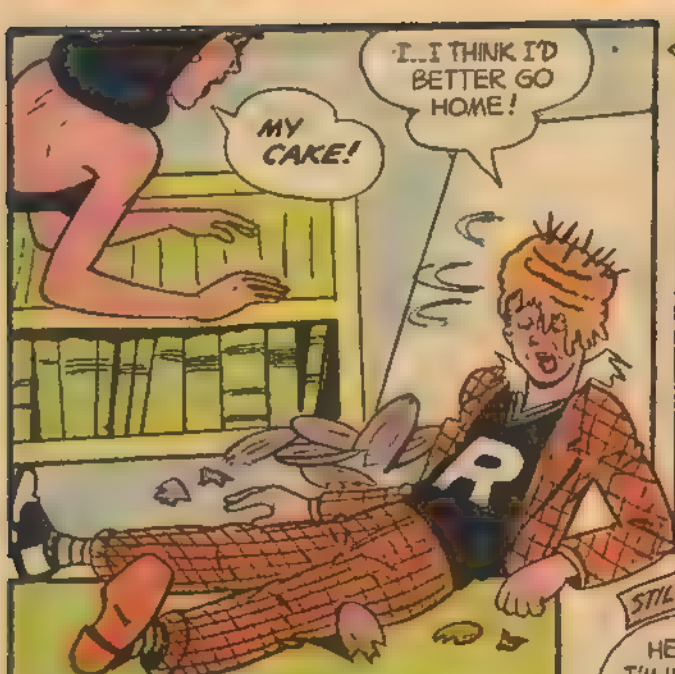
HERE. LET
ME TRY.

JUGHEAD ALWAYS
SAID I HAD A SWELLED
HEAD. MAYBE HE'S
RIGHT.

READY! ONE... TWO...

...THREE!

CRASH



PEP CONTEST PAGE

PRIZES

FOR LETTERS OR POSTCARDS TELLING US WHICH IS YOUR

FAVORITE CHARACTER IN PEP COMICS!

EVERYBODY WINS! NOBODY LOSES!

THE TWELVE BEST LETTERS WILL RECEIVE A YEAR'S SUBSCRIPTION OF "PEP COMICS" FREE! ALL OTHERS WILL RECEIVE A SAVINGS STAMP WHEN THEIR NAMES APPEAR ON THIS PAGE! SO SEND IN YOUR LETTERS, AND WATCH THIS PAGE FOR YOUR NAME! ADDRESS ALL LETTERS TO--**PEP COMICS, 241 CHURCH ST. NEW YORK 13, N. Y.**

HERE ARE THE LUCKY TWELVE WHO WIN A YEAR'S SUBSCRIPTION OF PEP COMICS!!

FRANCES SHULMAN
297 PINE ST.
BUFFALO 4, N. Y.

NANCY FRANKETI
2310 LANE ST.
SANDUSKY, OHIO

IRENE ZMUDA
DEWEY AVE.
N. COLLINS, N. Y.

RONALD VANDERVORT
BOLIVAR RUN R.D. 2
BRADFORD, PA.

BILLIE ROLLING
604½ BROAD ST
NASHVILLE, TENN.

LEO HANSON
R R. 1.
ANDERSON, MO.

GLENN EAMES
305 W. 5TH. NO.
LOGAN, UTAH

GORDON RICE
448 S. SIDE ST. JOHN'S,
NEW FOUNDLAND

MARY ESCOBOSA
1480½ RICARDO ST.
LOS ANGELES, CAL.

ANITA LIGAMLI
1928 S. 21 ST
PHILADELPHIA, PENN.

RICHARD INSERRA
1145 JEFFERSON AVE
UTICA, N. Y.

JO A. NATICCHIONE
BOX 238
JENKIN JONES, W. VA.

AND HERE ARE THE WINNERS OF SAVINGS STAMPS!

GEORGE NEWBY
1739 ELMWOOD AVE.
NORFOLK 4, VA.

RONALD VAIL
BOX 57
RIO TINTO, NEV.

MARGARET MORRIS
227 ORANGE ST.
WILMINGTON 40, DEL.

NINA V. SHORTES
ROUTE 1
ACKERLY, TEXAS

BONNIE HARRIS
712 LAKE ST
ORANGE, TEXAS

LINDA C BARNETT
BOX 275
CARBON, TEXAS

NATHALIE MARKOL
123 BROOK ST.
BROOKLINE, MASS

MARIANNE KREMER
221 E. 85TH ST
NEW YORK C. N. Y.

NORMA QUAIST
FORBES,
NORTH DAKOTA

BERNARD ROGOF
2029-78 ST.
BROOKLYN 14, N. Y.

BOBBY GRAHAM
827 DISTLE
DETROIT 9, MICH.

MARILYN HENRY
60 WENBAM ST.
JAMAICA PLAIN 30, MASS

EMILY DUNAGAN
PO BOX 71
MOSS POINT, MISS.

JANET HORNER
3 CHRISTIE ST.
LONDON, ONTARIO

JOYCE BAILEY
1703 WILLIAMS ST
PORTSMOUTH, OHIO

RAYMOND GREENHOE
414 HILLCREST ST
ALMA, MICH

ESTER M. BAUER
BOX 28
BLOOMER, WIS

DEBORAH LAWRENCE
118 WINCHESTER PD.
MERION, PA

DORIS WILLIAMS
4048 COTTAGE AVE
ST LOUIS 13 MO

GARY LEE
3007TH AVE.
YUMA, ARIZ.

MARJORIE JOHNSON
408 N. BEACHWOOD ST
LOS ANGELES 4, CALIF.

ANETTE TETEAK
BOX 105
LENA, WIS.

ESTER HUREVITCH
655 W. 109 PLACE
LOS ANGELES, CALIF

DURWARD HAIGH
R. R. 4.
GREENWOOD, WIS.

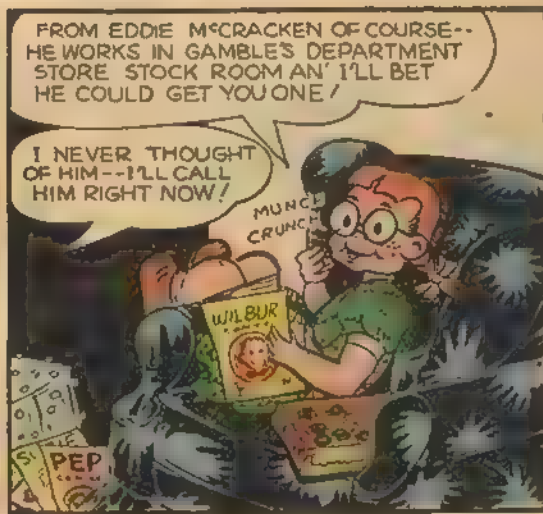
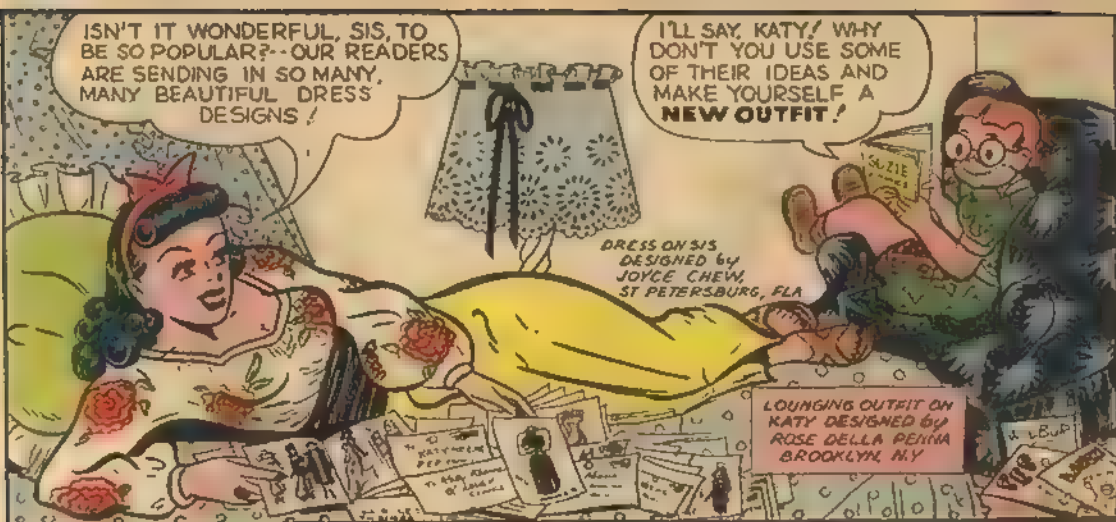
Katy KEENE

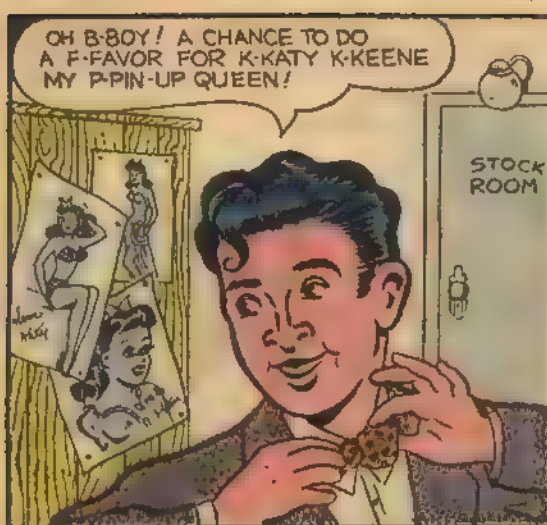
THE PIN-UP QUEEN *by Bill Woggon*

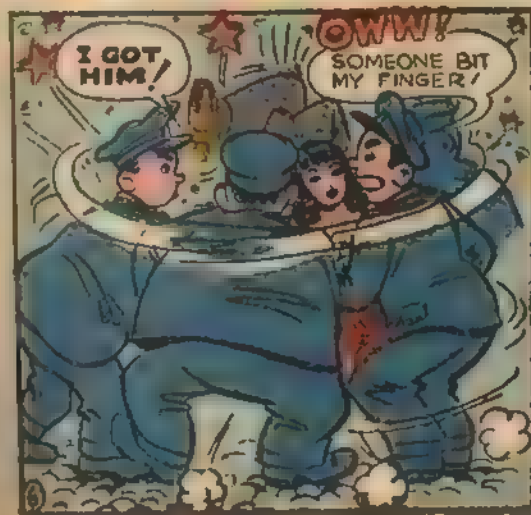
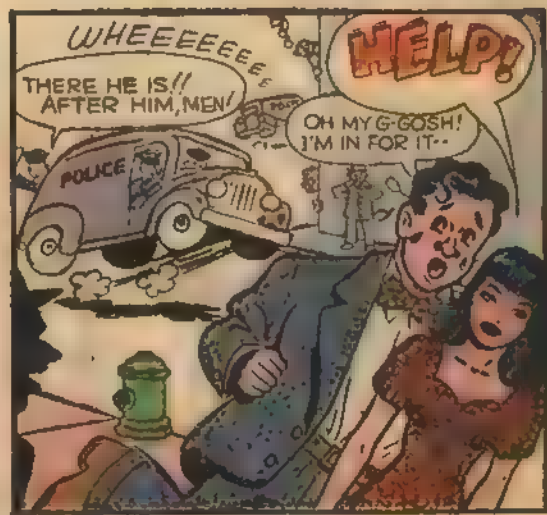
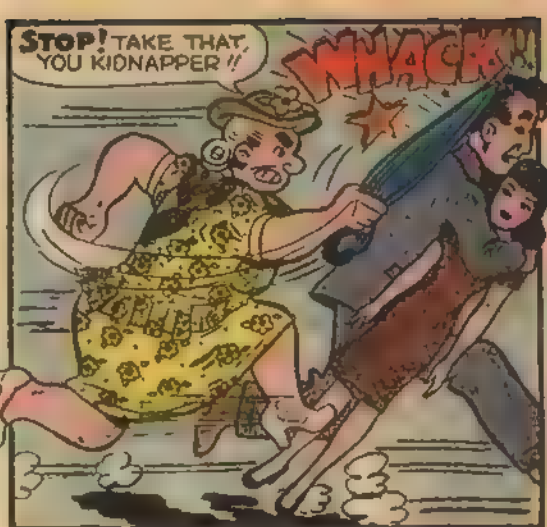


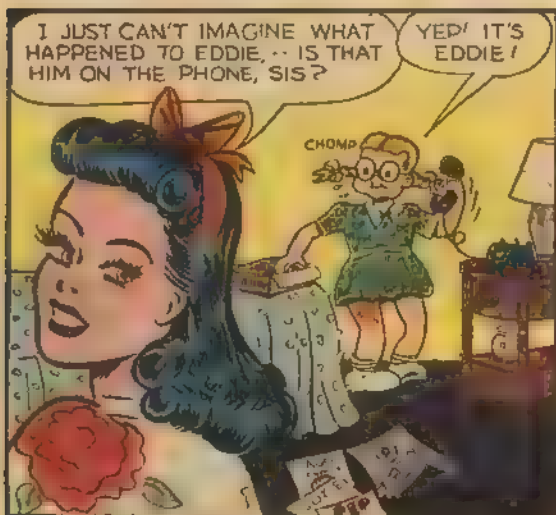
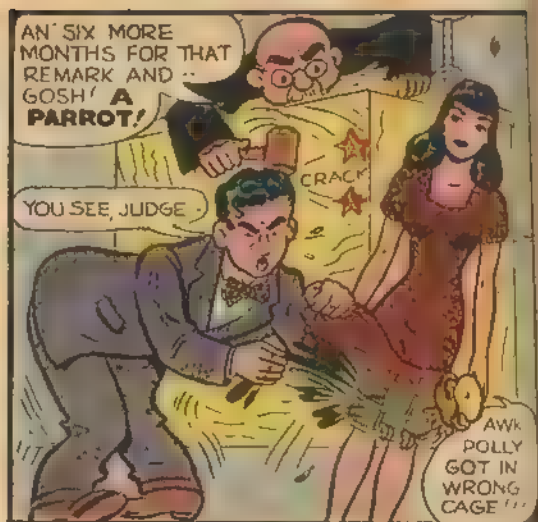
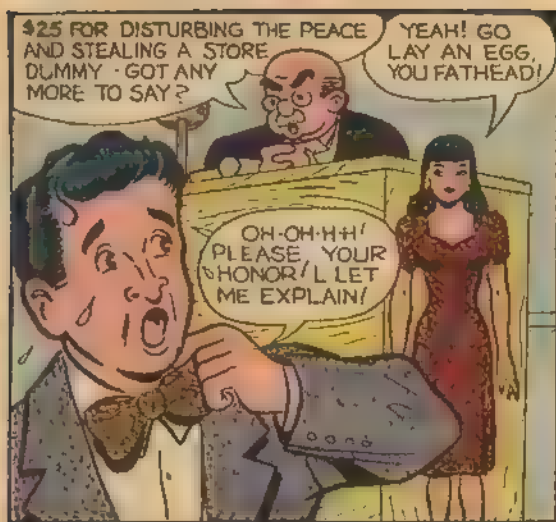
EVENING GOWN DESIGNED by
BEVERLY BURNETT,
SEATTLE, WASH.

① WATCH FOR KATY KEENE IN PEP, WILBUR, LAUGH AND SUZIE COMIC BOOKS









Watch for **KATY KEENE**
 THE PIN-UP QUEEN
 YOUR **STAR** in

- ★ **WILBUR**
- ★ **LAUGH**
- ★ **SUZIE** and
- ★ **PEP COMICS**

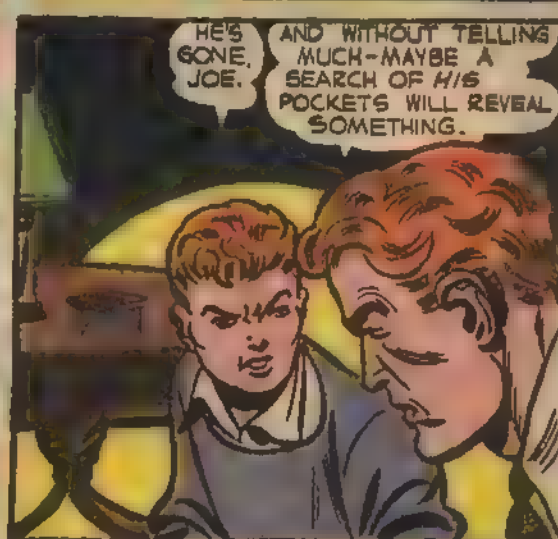
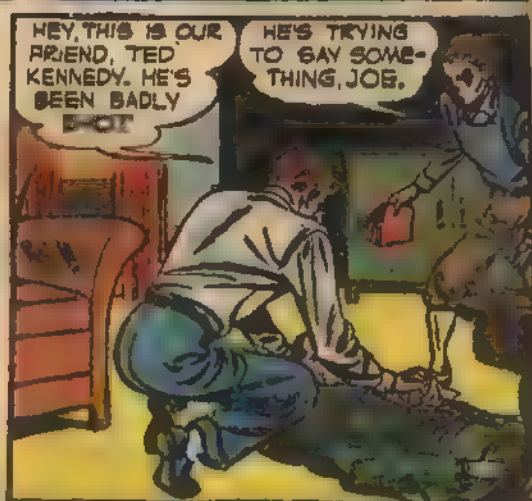
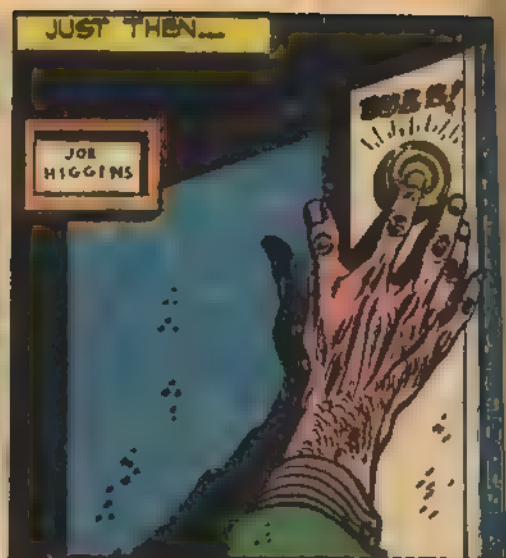
ALL **ARCHIE** COMIC PUBLICATIONS
 LOOK FOR THIS **TRADEMARK**

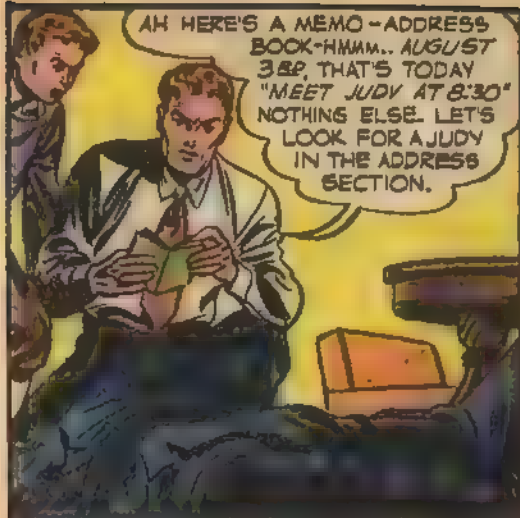
Bill WOGGON

Archie
 MAGAZINE

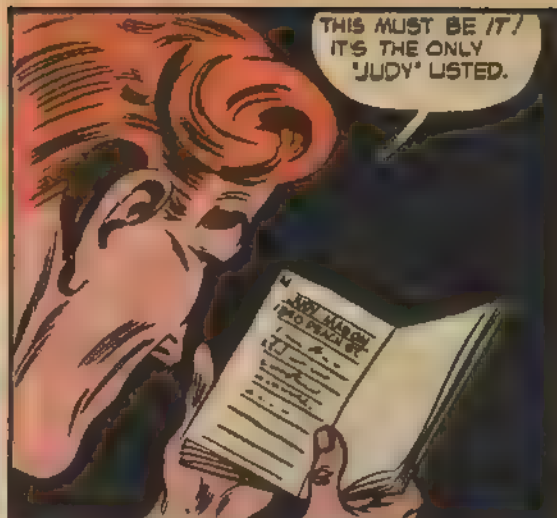
THE SHIELD AND DUSTY



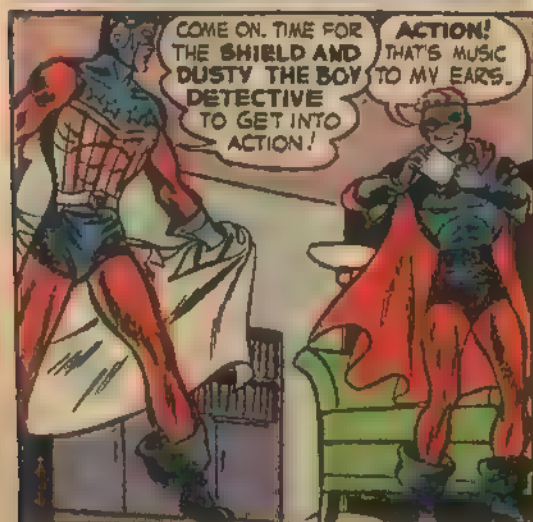




AH HERE'S A MEMO-ADDRESS BOOK-HMM... AUGUST 3RD, THAT'S TODAY "MEET JUDY AT 8:30" NOTHING ELSE. LET'S LOOK FOR A JUDY IN THE ADDRESS SECTION.



THIS MUST BE IT! IT'S THE ONLY 'JUDY' LISTED.

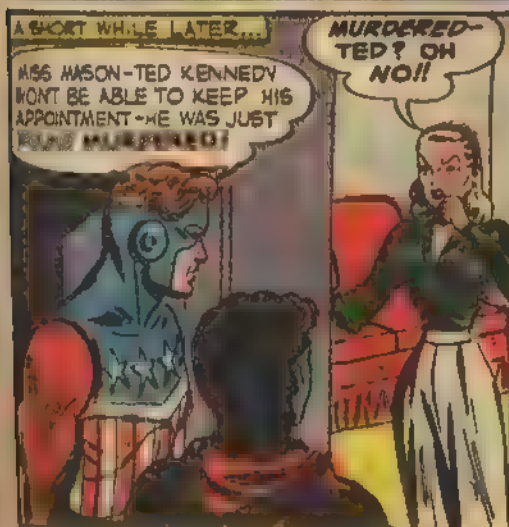


COME ON, TIME FOR THE SHIELD AND DUSTY THE BOY DETECTIVE TO GET INTO ACTION!

ACTION! THAT'S MUSIC TO MY EARS.



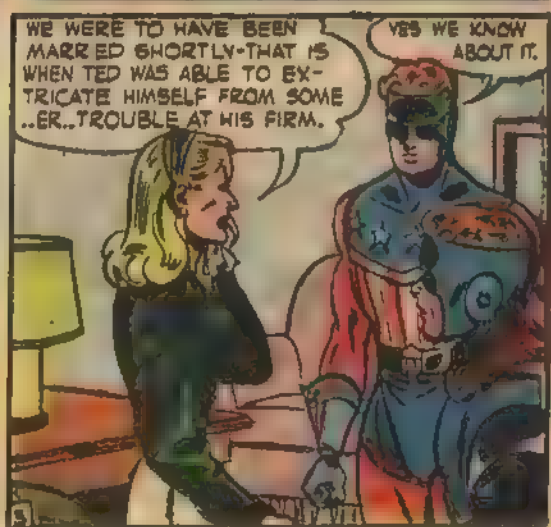
THIS MAY NOT BE MUCH OF A LEAD BUT IT'S WORTH TAKING A CHANCE AT-



A SHORT WHILE LATER...

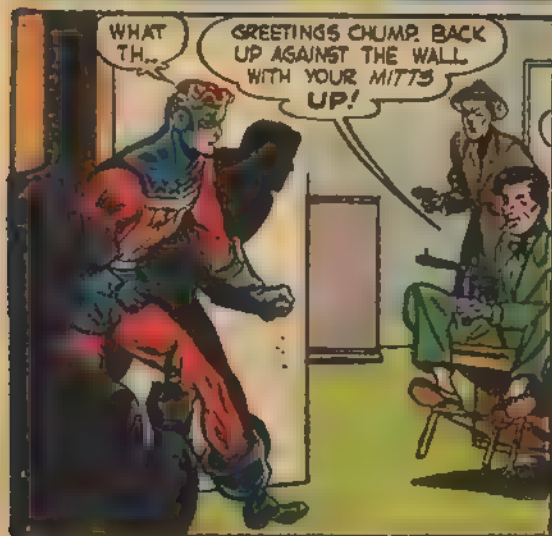
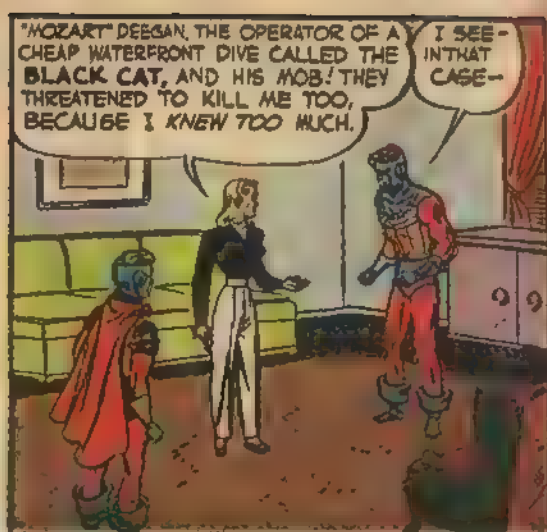
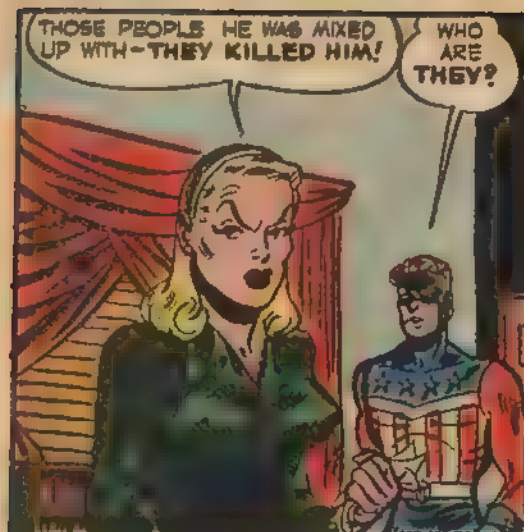
MISS MASON-TED KENNEDY WON'T BE ABLE TO KEEP HIS APPOINTMENT-HE WAS JUST

MURDERED? OH NO!!



WE WERE TO HAVE BEEN MARRIED SHORTLY-THAT IS WHEN TED WAS ABLE TO EXTRICATE HIMSELF FROM SOME ..ER..TROUBLE AT HIS FIRM.

YES WE KNOW ABOUT IT.



ALL RIGHT, YOU GUYS BEAT IT DOWN TO THE KENNEDY'S WAREHOUSE WE'RE MAKIN' OUR LAST HAUL TONITE. I'LL KEEP AN EYE ON THE SHIELD.



YOU MUST BE MOZART, WHY WOULD THEY TAG A NAME LIKE THAT ON A LUG LIKE YOU?

BECAUSE I'M BUGS ABOUT THE GUY'S MUSIC. IT'S SO GOOTHIN', RELAXIN'. JUST WHAT THE DOCTOR ORDERED TO QUIET ME JANGLED NOIVES.



SO MOZART'S MUSIC RELAXES HIM, EH? THAT GIVES ME A CHANCE IF HELL ONLY FALL FOR IT!



PERSONALLY I DON'T GO FOR THAT LONG HAIR MUSIC MYSELF IT DRVES ME NUTS.

SO MOZART'S MUSIC AIN'T GOOD ENOUGH FOR YOU. NOW AIN'T DAT TOO BAD.



WELL, YOU'RE GONNA LISTEN TO IT WHETHER YOU LIKE IT OR NOT. I MIGHT AS WELL LOIN YOU CULTURE, BEFORE I KNOCK YOU OFF.



AAAH! JUST GIVE A LISTEN. AIN'T DOSE DELICATE TONES *POSITIVELY* EXCRUCIATIN'. IT JUST DOES SOMETHIN' TO ME.



BY GOLLY, IT WORKED! MOZART WOULD TURN OVER IN HIS GRAVE, IF HE COULD HEAR HIS SYMPHONY BEING ACCOMPANED BY DEEGAN'S SNORING!



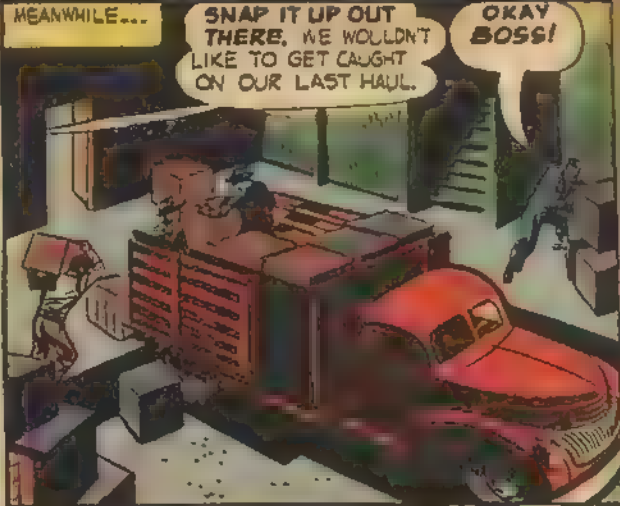
PLEASANT DREAMS. NOW TO GET
DOWN TO KENNEDY'S WAREHOUSE.



MEANWHILE...

SNAP IT UP OUT
THERE, WE WOULDN'T
LIKE TO GET CAUGHT
ON OUR LAST HAUL.

OKAY
BOSS!



MY, WHAT A BUNCH
OF BUSY BEES!

IT'S THE
SHIELD!

HOW DID
HE GET
LOOSE?



I DID IT WITH
MIRRORS, PAL!



I'M NOT GOING TO WASTE ANY
TIME ON YOU PUNKS!



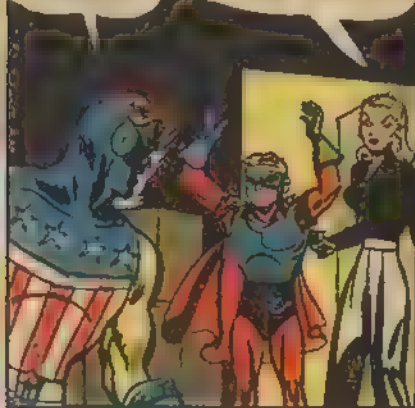
I'VE GOT A DATE
WITH YOUR
"BIG BOSS"

I'LL KEEP THAT
DATE SHIELD.



WELL WELL MISS JUDY. I THOUGHT YOU'D TURN UP SOONER OR LATER.

YOU'RE TOO SMART FOR YOUR OWN GOOD SHIELD. HOW DID YOU GET WISE TO ME SO FAST?



BECAUSE I WALKED INTO A TRAP WHEN I VISITED 'MOZART' DEEGAN. AND THE ONLY ONE WHO COULD HAVE TIPPED THEM OFF WAS YOU.



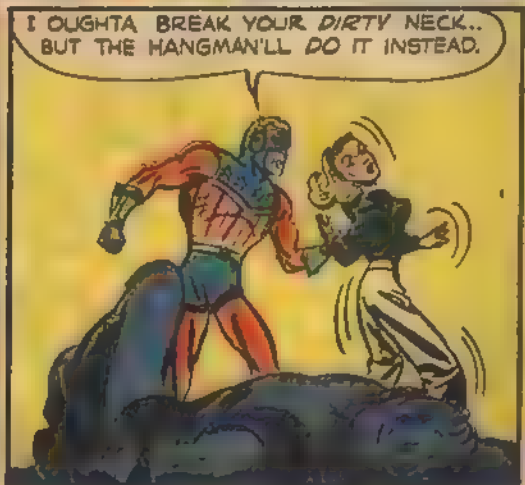
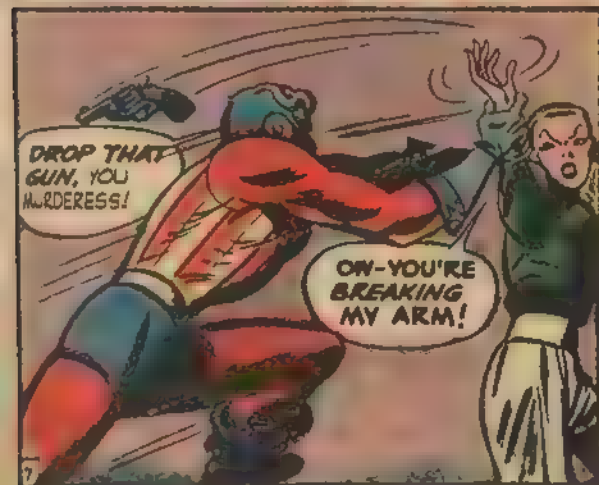
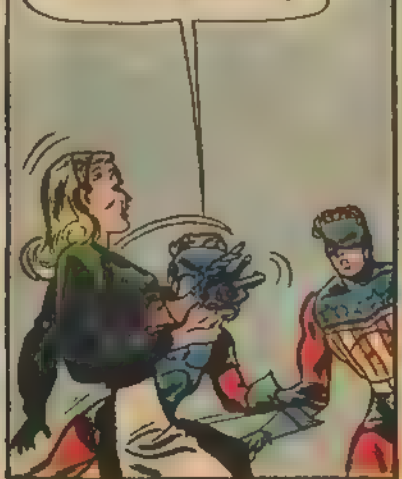
YES THAT'S WHY I COOKED UP THAT STORY ABOUT BEING FRIGHTENED FOR MY LIFE—SO THAT I COULD KEEP YOUR FRIEND HERE AS INSURANCE IN CASE YOU DID ESCAPE.



SURE. TED MADE THE MISTAKE OF FALLING FOR ME. I GOT HIM TO HANDLE MY 'MERCHANDISE' WITH NO QUESTIONS ASKED. WHEN HE GOT WISE TONIGHT, I HAD TO BUMP HIM. JUST LIKE I'M GOING TO DO TO YOU.



THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK BABY. GRAB HER, SHIELD!! I'LL GET HER GUN!!





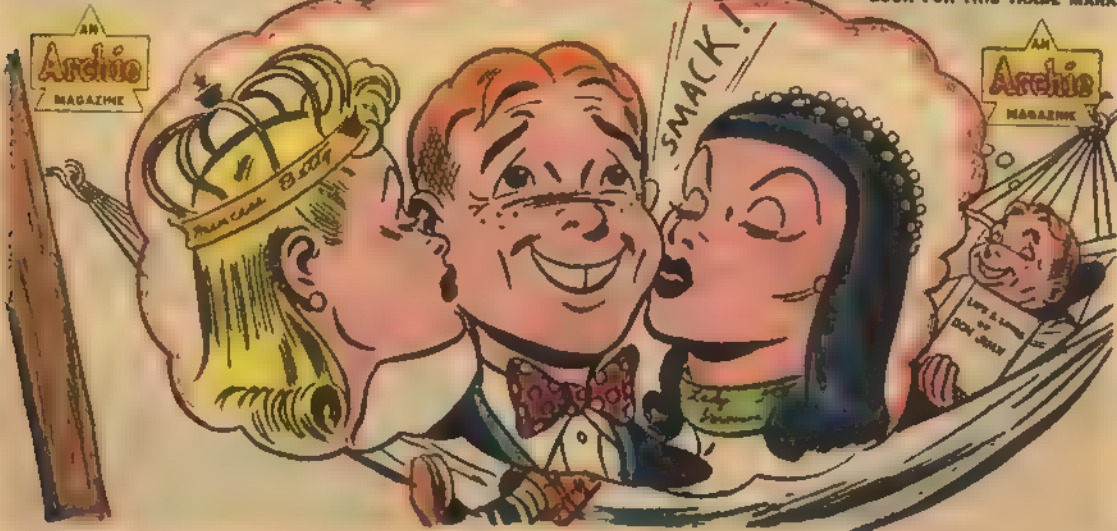
OH BOY! BETTY AND VERONICA ARE DREAM GIRLS ALL RIGHT BUT WATCH 'EM TURN INTO A NIGHTMARE

FOR POOR ARCHIE IN **Archie** COMICS #28

ARCHIE'S A RIOT! ARCHIE'S A HOWL! ARCHIE'S IN ARCHIE MAGAZINE

LOOK FOR THE TIME TRADE MARK

LOOK FOR THIS TRADE MARK



THE TWIDDLES

by
BILL
WOGGON

WHEN TALBERT TWIDDLE GOES DUCK HUNTING ANYTHING CAN HAPPEN AND USUALLY DOES SO AS OUR STORY OPENS TALBERT IS TELLING TOOTSIE TO THROW AWAY THE CAN-OPENER--HE'S GOING TO BRING BACK A DUCK--HO! HO! IMAGINE!

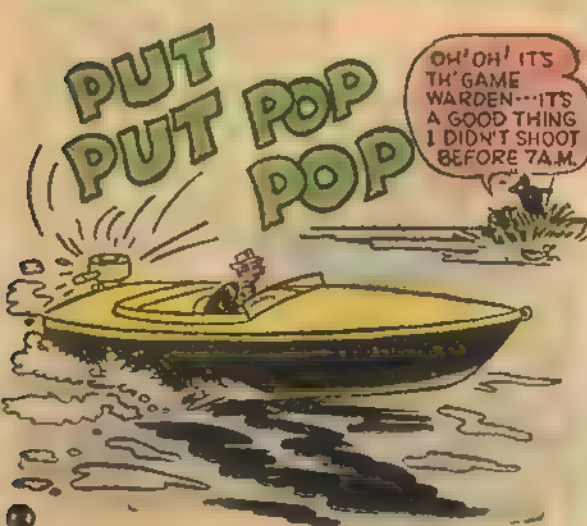
TOOTSIE! THROW AWAY THAT CAN OPENER --WE'RE HAVING DUCK FOR DINNER!

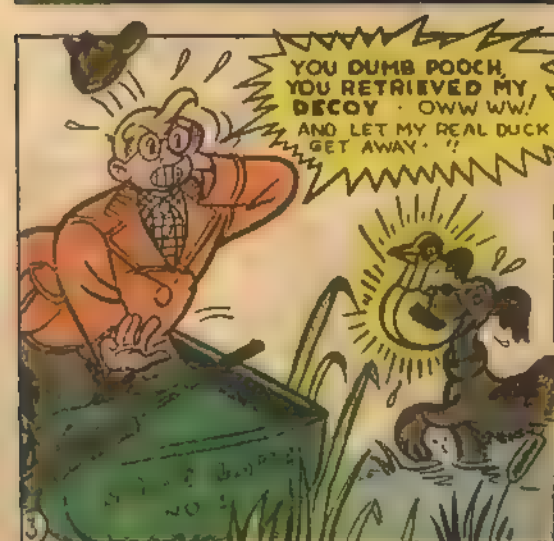
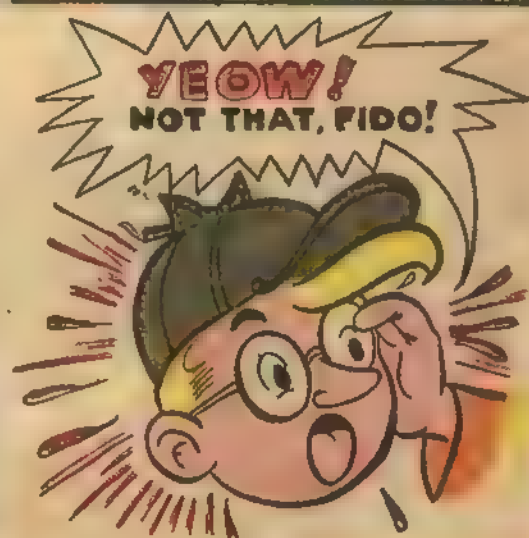
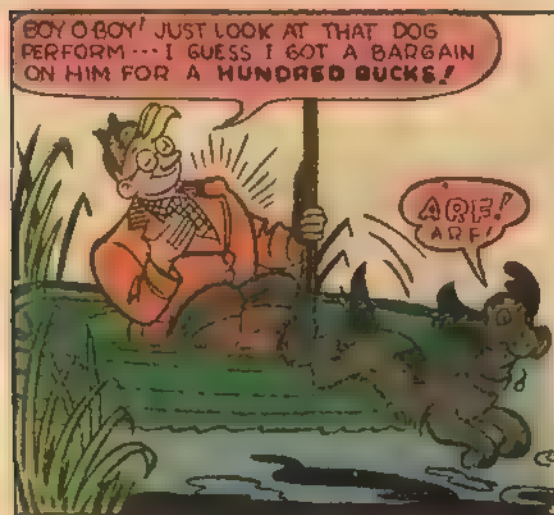
BUT TALBERT, NOT WITH YOUR LUCK!

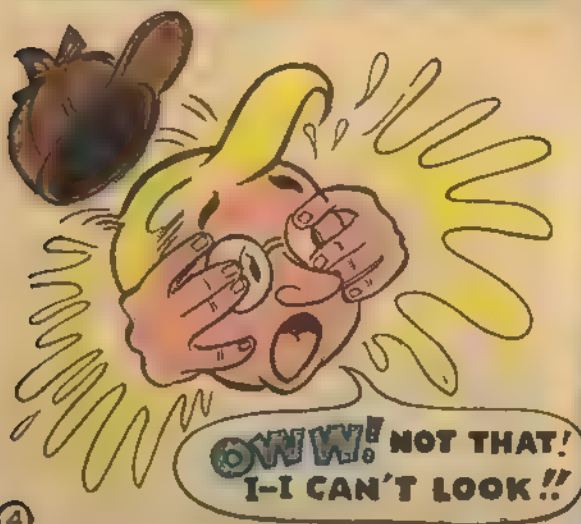
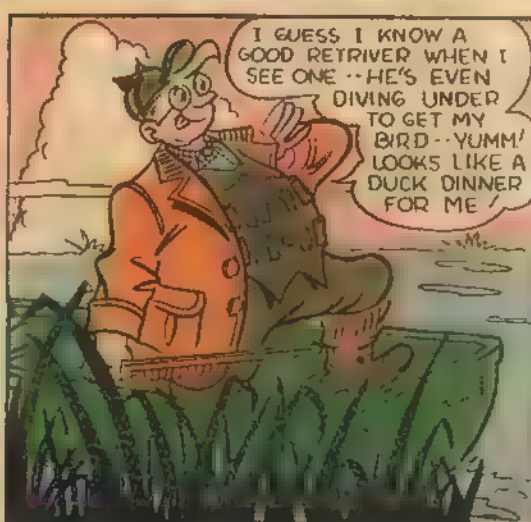
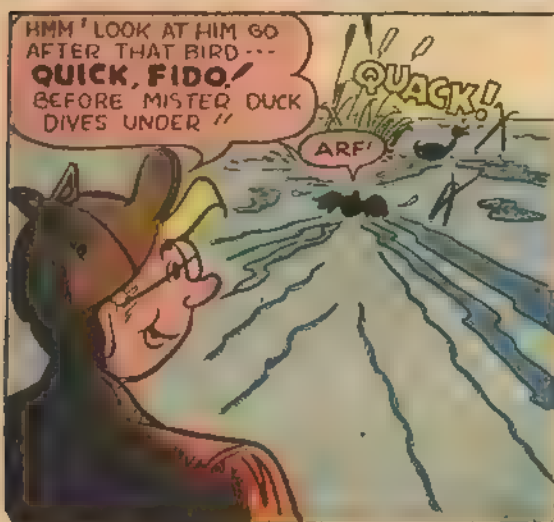
TUT-TUT, MY DEAR, WITH THIS NEW RETRIEVER I BOUGHT TODAY FOR A HUNDRED BUCKS I'LL HAVE DUCK ON THE PLATTER TONIGHT!

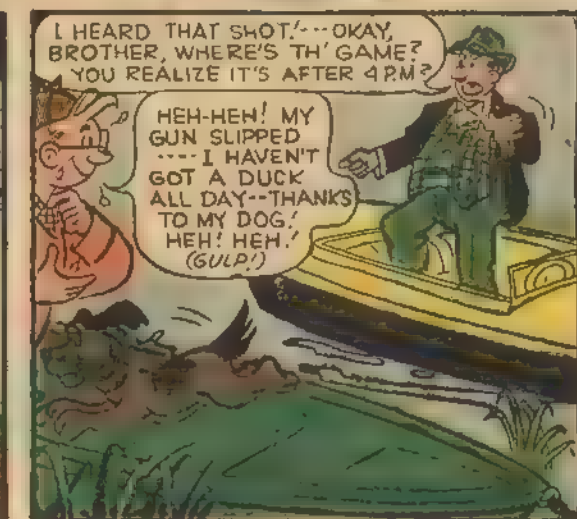
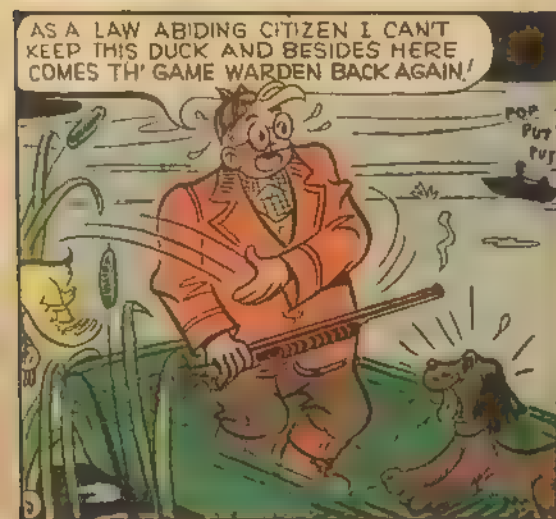
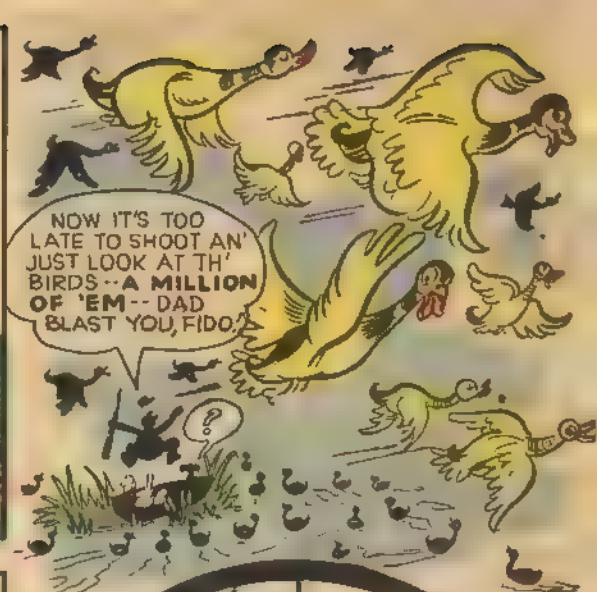
OUT OF OUR WAY, TOMMY, SCAT!

ARF!









SINK OR SWIM

AN ARCHIE STORY

A RCHIE was headed straight for the operating room. Two husky men in white were pushing him on one of those wheeled tables. Through the long, silent corridors they went, passing many ominously closed doors. The stench of iodiform pervaded the atmosphere and the dismal corridors echoed softly to the light steps of the two orderlies.

But Archie was hardly aware of all this and didn't care. For he was in deep pain!

It had happened early that afternoon right after lunch. Coming back to class he had been stricken with a horrible pain in his abdomen which had bent his slight body double with its force. The doctor at the medical office called an ambulance after a quick diagnosis. The doctor's diagnosis was correct: Archie had acute appendicitis!

His eyes were misty with pain as they placed him on the long, narrow operating table. Something that felt like a steel muzzle was clamped on his face and he heard a soft voice saying, "Breathe deeply, breathe deeply . . ." Before he could protest he had inhaled a sharp, bitter-sweet odor and a target of bright colors began

to whirl in front of his face. The target whirled faster and faster growing to tremendous proportions until it burst into a thousand smaller ones, all whirling at a terrific pace.

An ear-shattering clap of thunder awakened him. He was lying face down on a rough outcropping of rock and a sharp ridge was pressing into his stomach. Then a deep, booming voice was calling his name. It grew louder as it seemed to come nearer.

Painfully, he arose and saw the great, gaping mouth of a cave leading right into the side of a towering mountain. With a sigh of resignation he stepped through and —fell flat on his face.

A four foot depression in the granite floor of the cave just inside the opening ended in a sheer precipice. The voice, now somewhat louder, seemed to emanate from somewhere below. Queer echoes reverberated from the rocky walls and distorted the sounds but Archie could still make out his name.

Archie looked down the small cliff and wondered if he could climb down. He saw just the thing—a heavy rope, hanging al-

most within his reach from somewhere overhead. If only he could pull it down, he would be able to shinny down on it.

He jumped up and grasped the end and tugged! The rope came down and so did a box tied to the other end—a box of tomatoes! The next moment he was battered by a shower of the red vegetables.

After combing tomato-juice out of his hair Archie looked about for a less hazardous means of descent—and found it! The "sheer" wall of the precipice had holes in it and Archie put his fingers and feet into them and climbed down.

Near the bottom of the wall one of the holes was missing and Archie slipped and landed in a fish net full of very smelly fish! Floundering his way out Archie saw two gigantic legs towering way above him.

Archie looked up and gasped in horrified amazement. It was a giant! And it had the face of Mr. Weatherbee, Archie's principal.

"Archie," the voice boomed down at him. "Speak! SPEAK, Archie!"

"W-what'll I say?" Archie chattered. But the hollow voice only repeated: "Speak to me, Archie. Speak." Then Weatherbee raised one gigantic foot to crush him. With a shrill cry Archie leapt out of its way and tore across the stone floor.

He saw another cliff—and jumped! He landed on a ledge but the ledge was made of rubber—and Archie bounced right back. He picked himself up almost instantly and scrambled down the embankment, this time on hands and knees. Archie ran like mad.

He was suddenly aware of bright sunlight bathing his tired body. Then he noticed the huge opening in the side of a mountain directly ahead. It was the *same cave!* He was back where he started from.

Then he heard the voice again, calling his name. But now it was feminine and hypnotic.

"Arch-e-e-e, come here, Dear!"

Archie, sweating and spellbound, followed the voice into the cave. At first all he could see was a huge hooked nose with hair growing out of it. Then he was able to make out the face—the grinning, leering face of Miss Grundy.

Archie was frozen to the spot. Miss Grundy's face came closer to his, closer—CLOSER! A fog enveloped his brain and then he was looking up at a sea of faces. He was lying in a nice soft bed and there was an indistinct face looking down at him.

He jerked his head up and squinted. The face grew clearer—and he beheld the smiling face of—Veronica. . . .

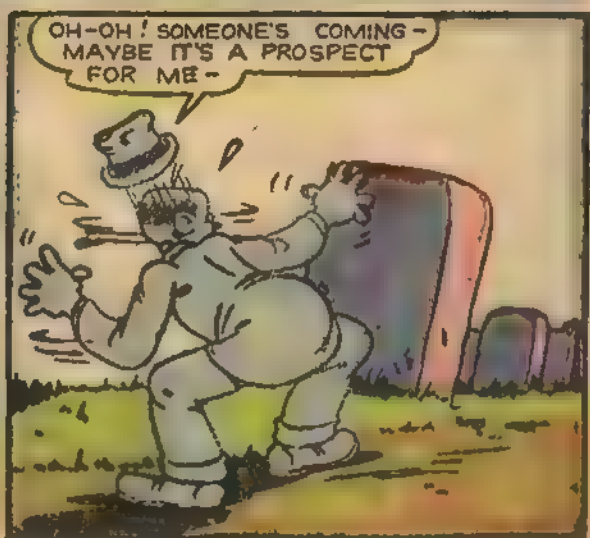
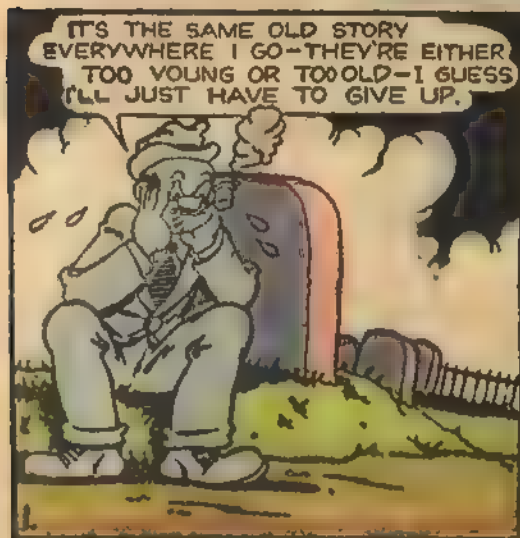
GLOOMY GUS

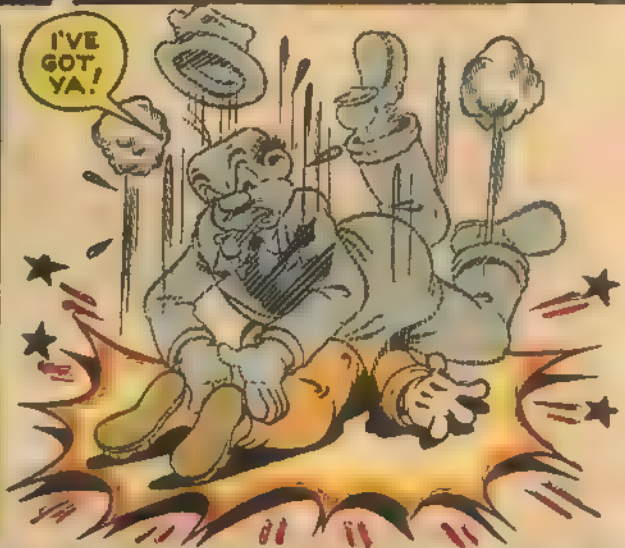
THE HOMELESS GHOST

By
"RED"
HOLMDALE



POOR GLOOMY GUS—
HE'S QUITE A GUY—
HE GOT HIT BY A TRUCK
BUT DIDN'T DIE
HE BECAME A GHOST
WITHOUT A HOME!
FOR AS HEAVEN WOULDN'T
TAKE HIM, HE HAD TO
STAY
IN SEARCH OF A BODY
THAT'S STRONG AND
ROOMY
UNTIL HE FINDS ONE
GUS WILL BE GLOOMY.





NEVER MIND THE DETAILS - ALL I WANT IS THIS CARD!

B-BUT GUS!

THIS IS THE ADDRESS ON THE CARD - NOW TO LOOK UP THIS PROSPECT - O TOOLE.

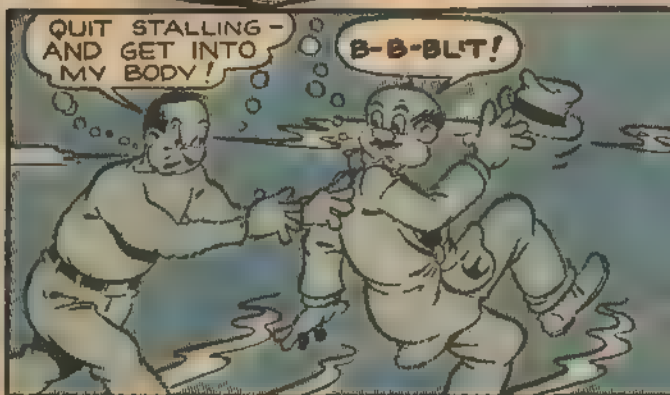
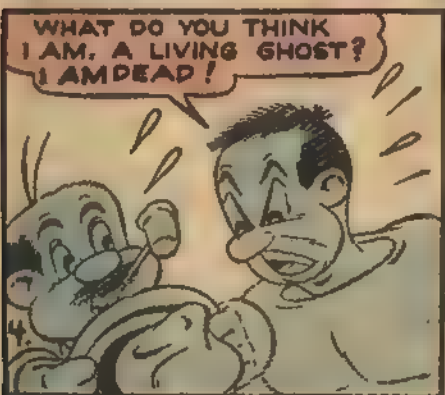
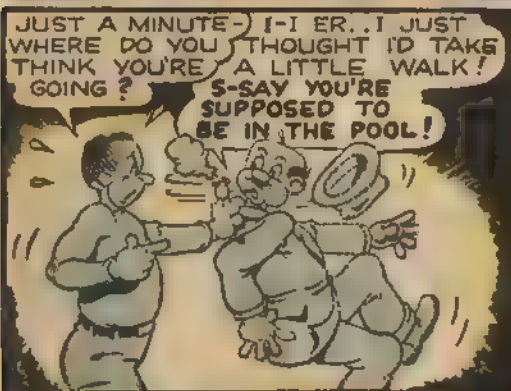
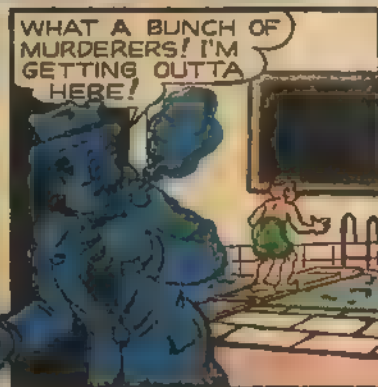
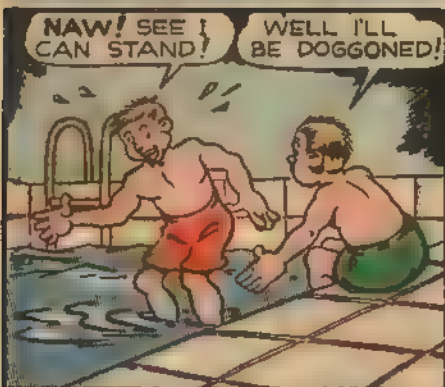
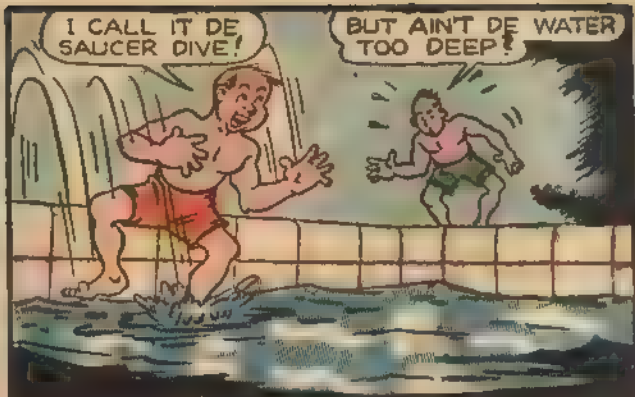
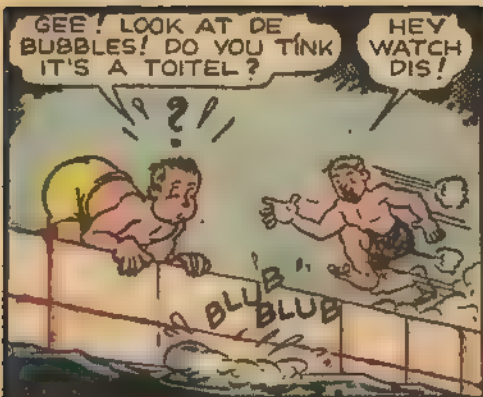
BLAUVELT SCHOOL FOR BOYS

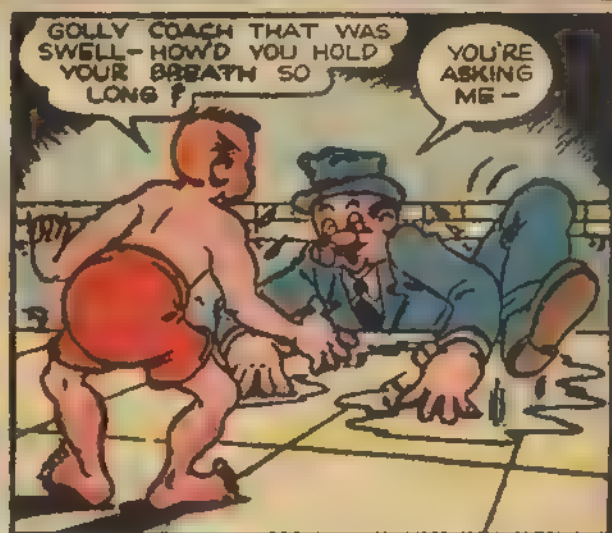
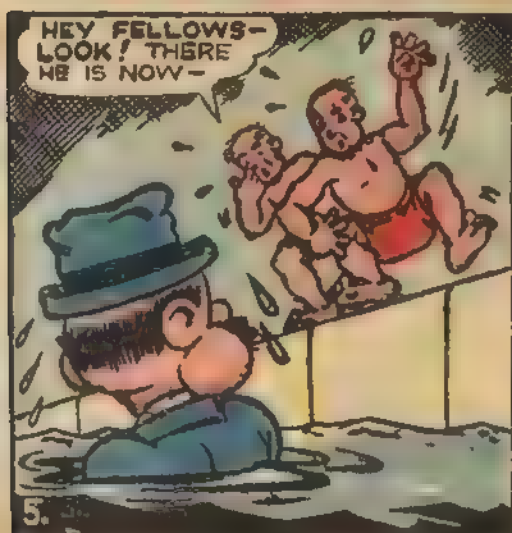
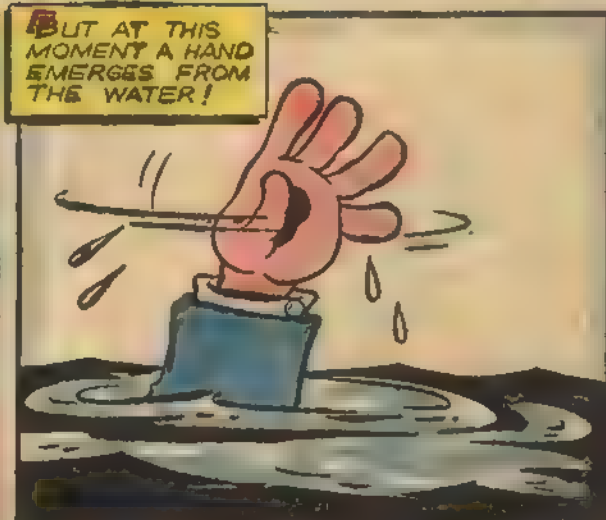
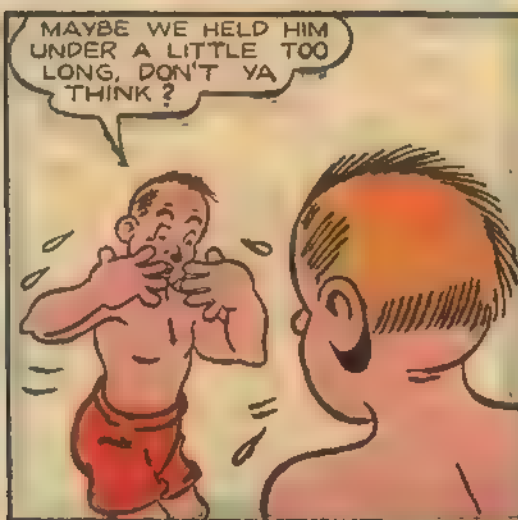
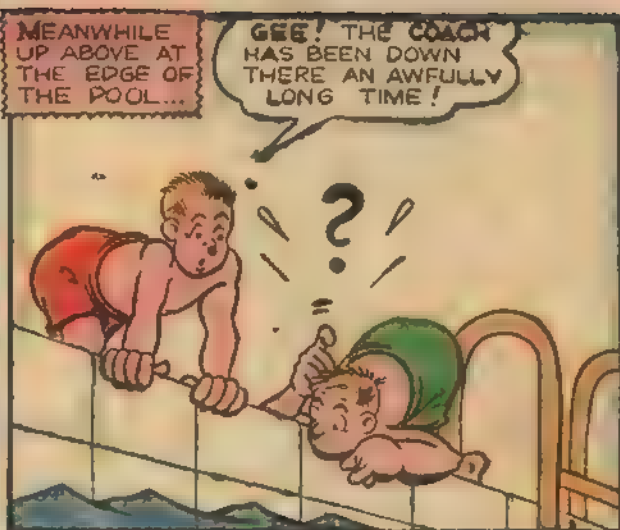
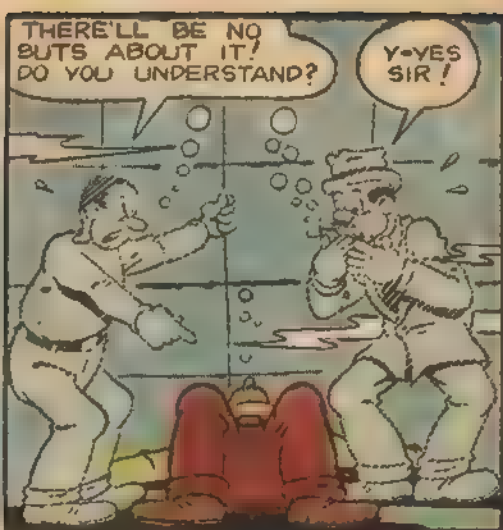
OH NO! NOT THIS!

FLP O'TOOLE SWIMMING INSTRUCTOR

HOW'S THIS COACH?

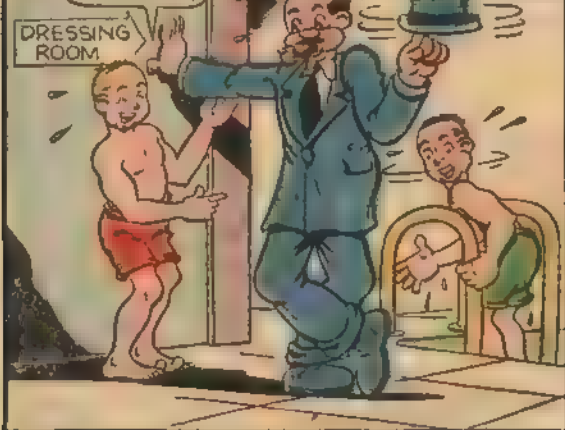
SPLASH





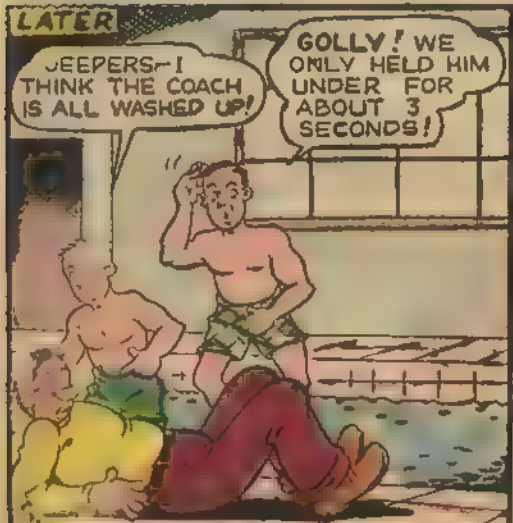
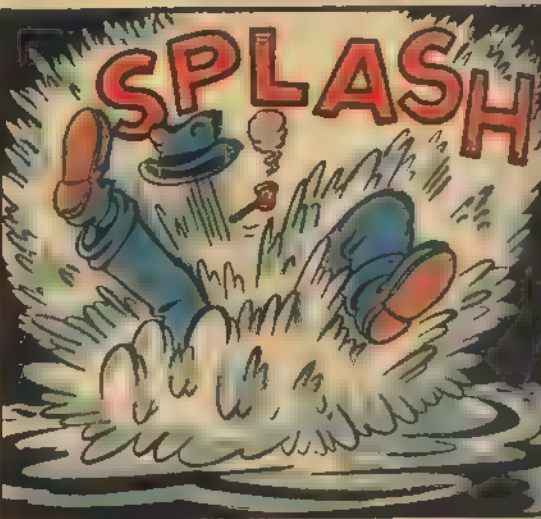
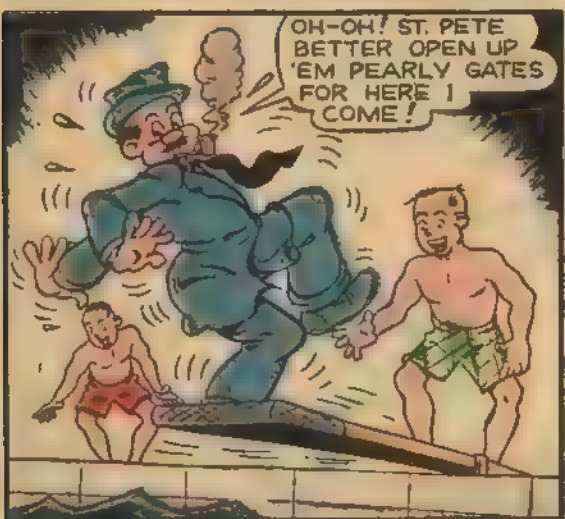
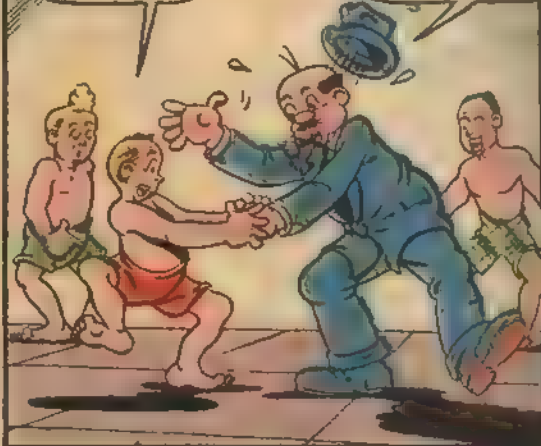
GO ON, YOU'RE JUST BEING MODEST - WON'T YOU TELL US YOUR SECRET?

IT JUST TAKES PRACTICE THAT'S ALL!

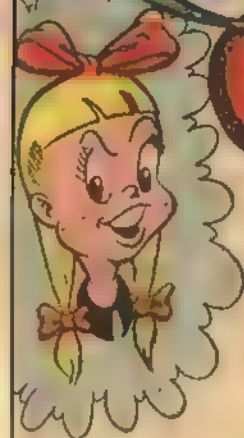


C'MON AND DO IT AGAIN FOR US!

IXNAY! NOT NOW FELLOWS - HAVE A HEART!



Lil' Jinx



IT'S NO USE,
LIL' JINX!! YOU'RE
GOING TO TAKE
YOUR MUSIC
LESSON, NOW!

WHAAAAA...
I DONT WANNA
PLAY THE
VIOLIN, DADDY!!



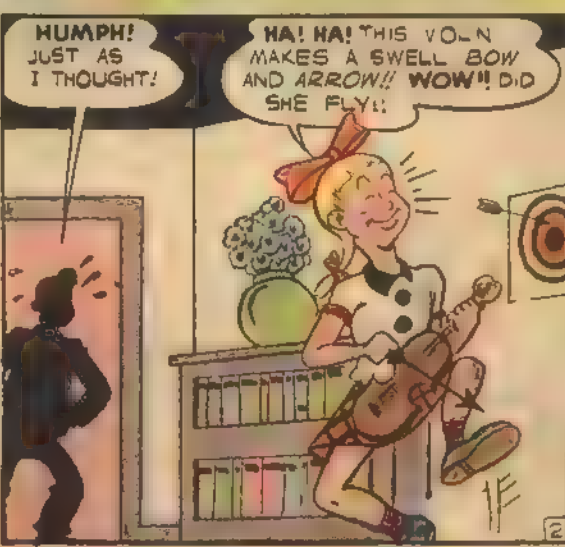
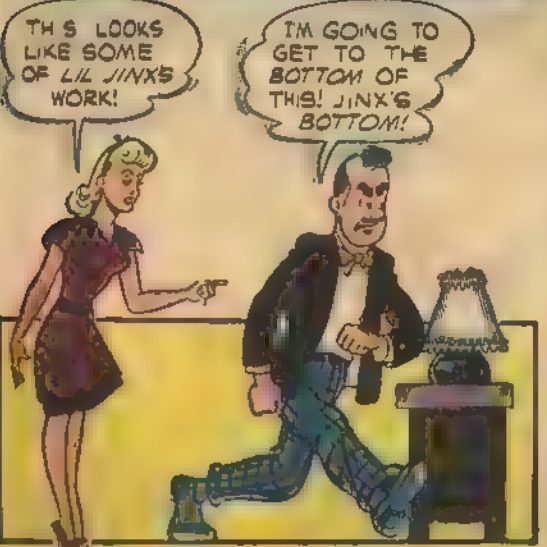
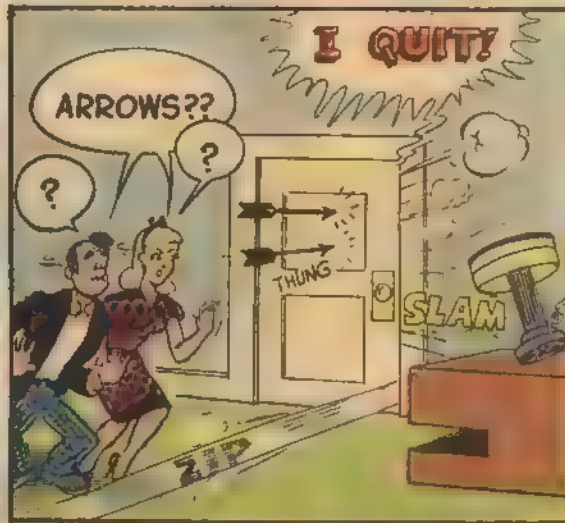
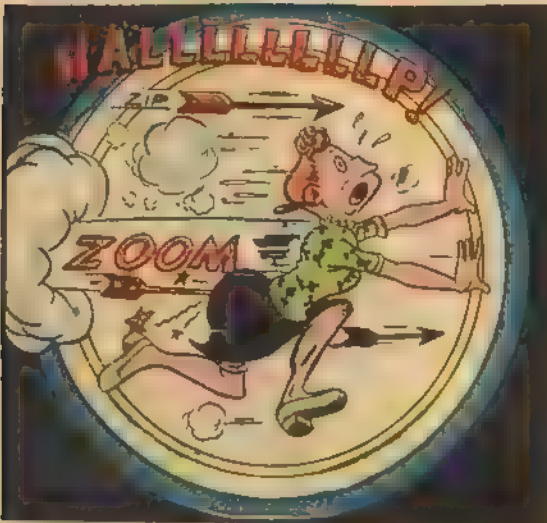
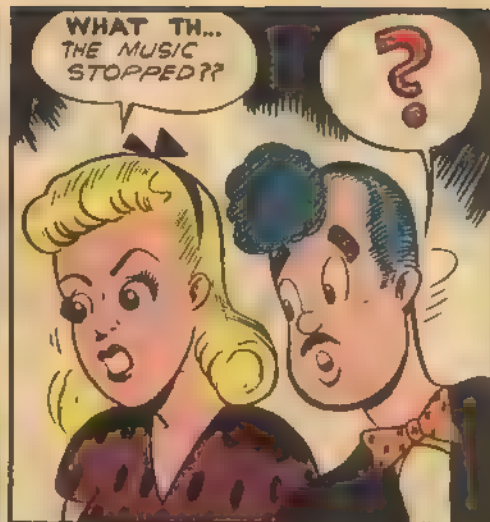
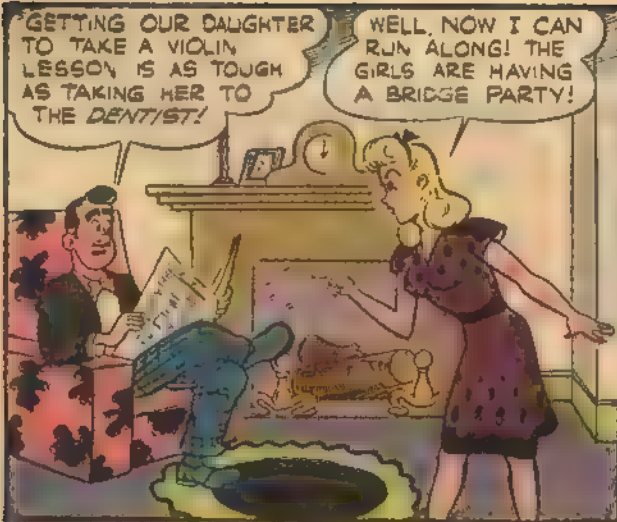
HERE SHE IS
MISS FLATT,
READY FOR
HER MUSIC
LESSON.

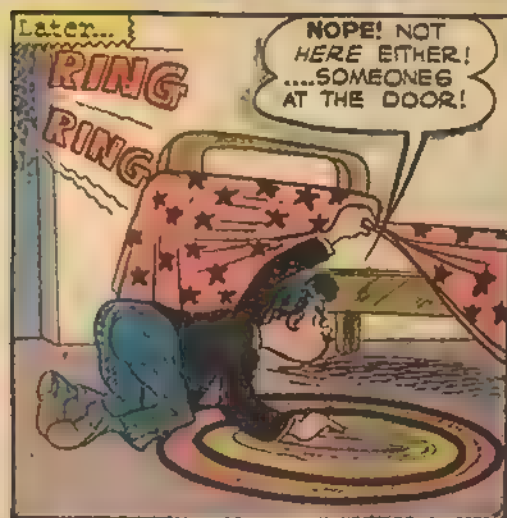
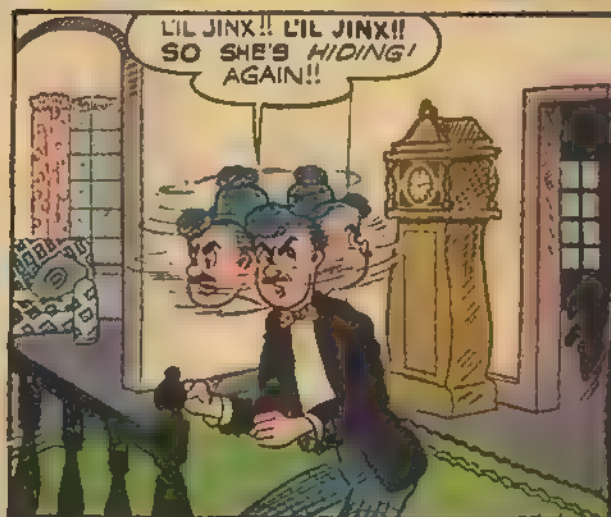
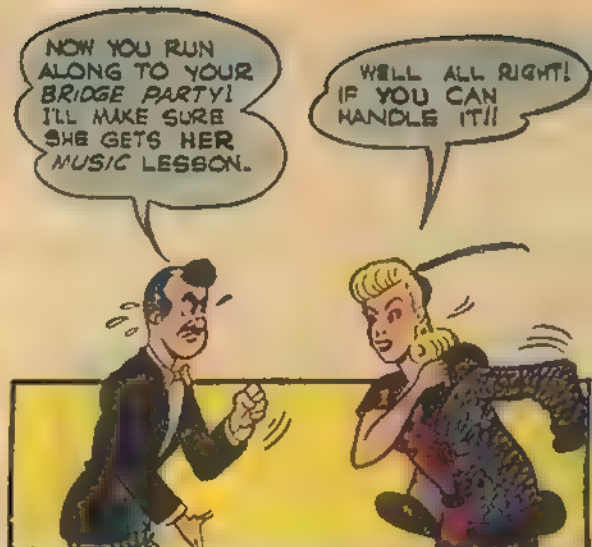
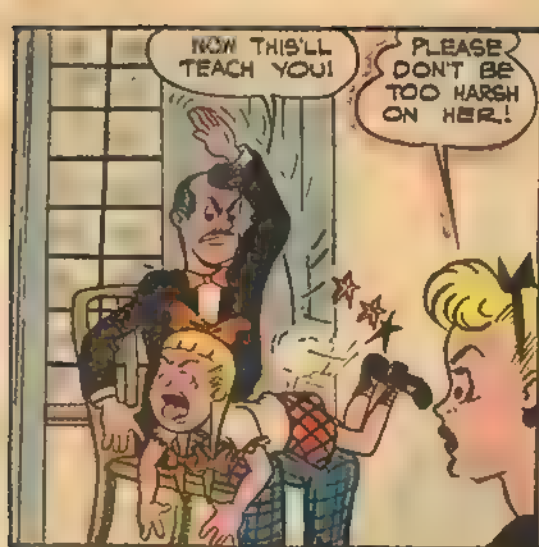
HOW NICE. I CAN
TELL THE LITTLE
DEAR LOVES
MUSIC.

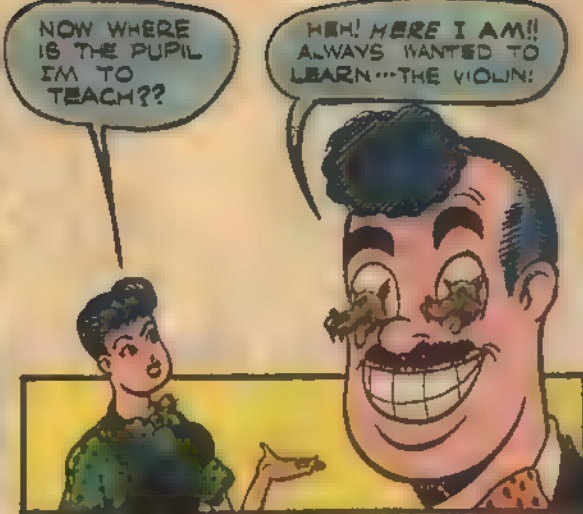
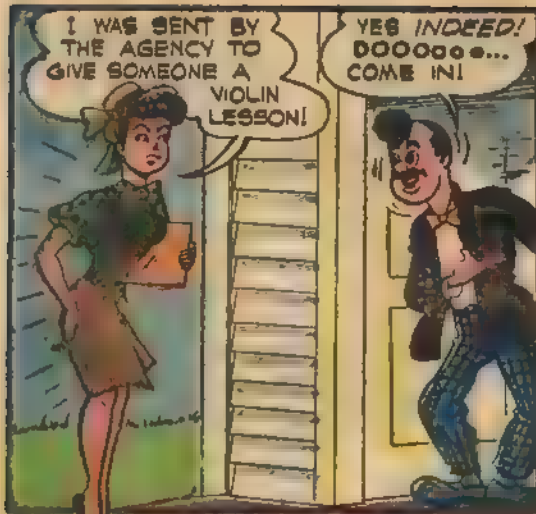
SPLENDID! MY
DEAR RUN
THROUGH THAT
PIECE AGAIN!

GOLLY THERE
MUST BE SOME WAY
CAN GET OUTTA
THIS TORTURE!!

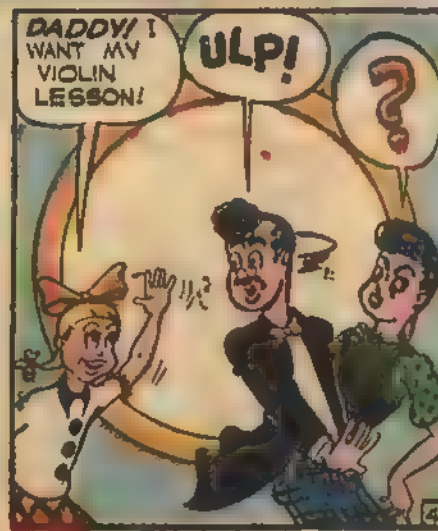


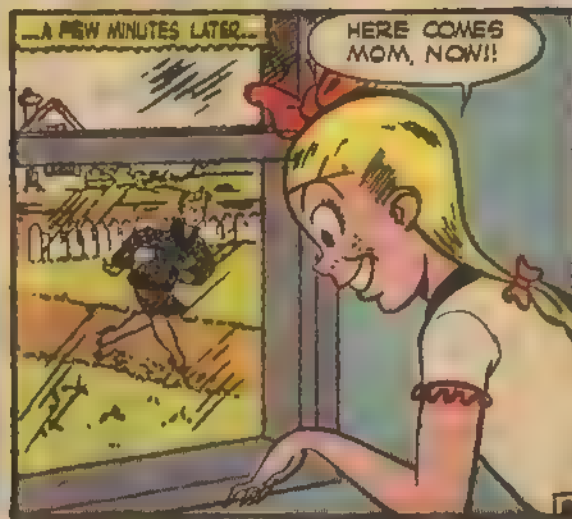
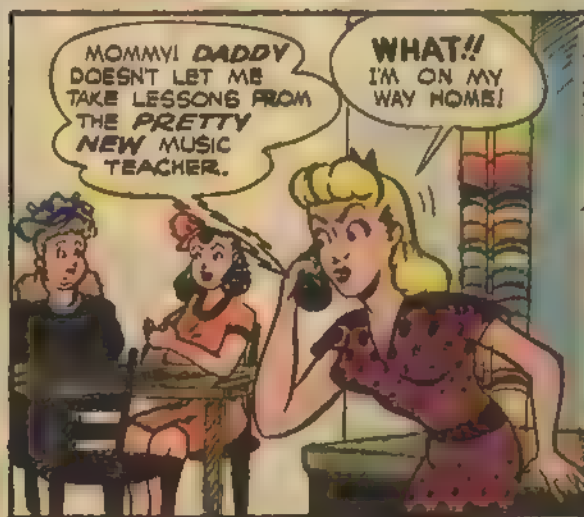
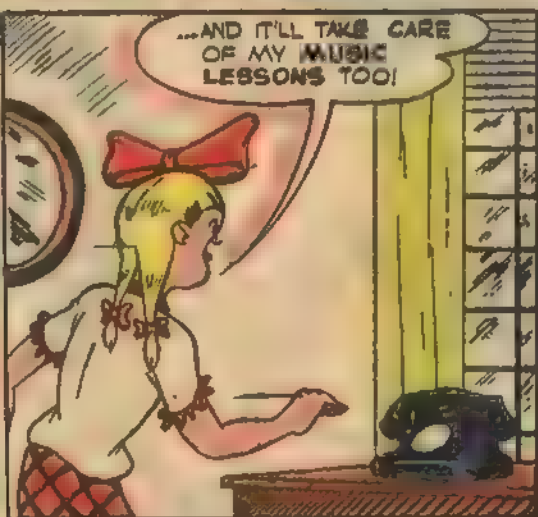
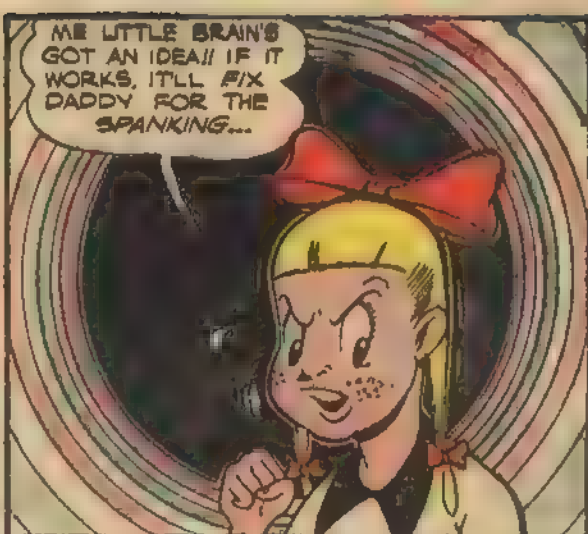
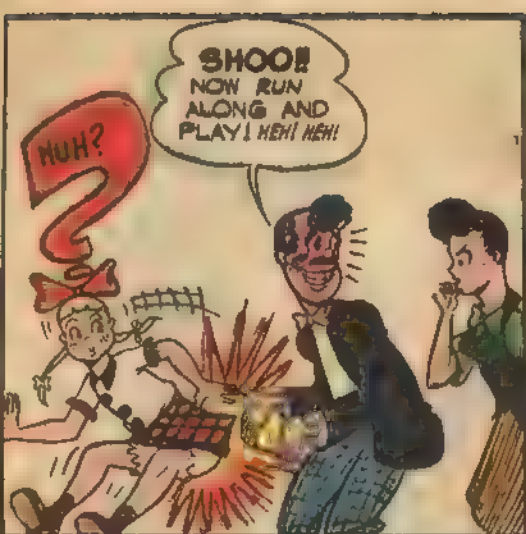


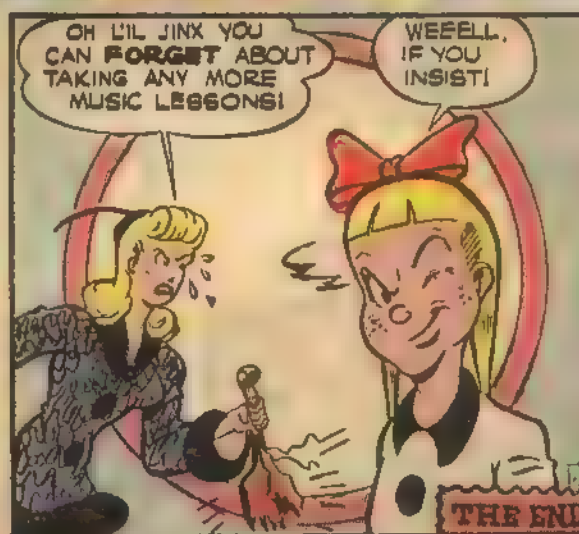
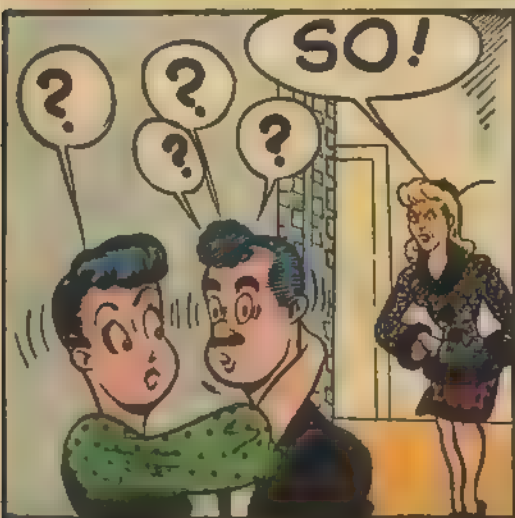
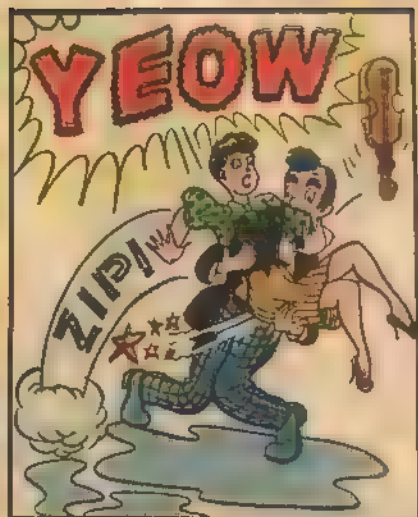
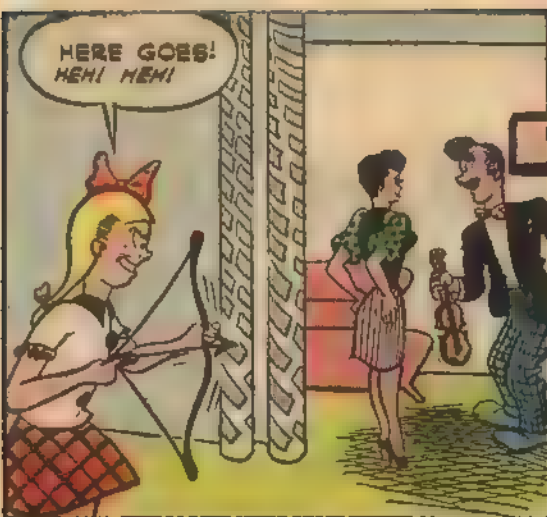




WAIT! WHAT HAPPENED TO JINX?? WHERE'S SHE HIDING?? OH/OH/THERE SHE IS.....







Join the Hundreds of Thousands of Men Who...

Appear **SLIMMER...**
FEEL BETTER... LOOK YOUNGER
WITH **"COMMANDER"**

.. "The Amazing NEW Abdominal Supporter"

Y

ES, INSTANTLY, you, too, can begin to feel ALIVE... ON TOP OF THE WORLD by joining the Parade of Men who are marching up the highway of happier living with the COMMANDER, the amazing new Men's Abdominal Supporter. Look and feel younger!

GET "IN SHAPE" INSTANTLY—ENJOY A HAPPY STREAMLINED APPEARANCE

The COMMANDER presents the new exclusively designed "INTERLOCKING HANDS" principle for extra support where you need it most. It flattens the burdensome sagging "corporation" and restores to the body the restful invigorating feeling that comes with firm, sure "bay window" control. Try COMMANDER yourself.

Order this new belt today and begin enjoying the pleasure of feeling "in shape" and "in trim" at once.

BREATHE EASIER—TAKE WEIGHT OFF TIRED FEET

The helpful and uplifting EXTRA SUPPORTING power of COMMANDER firmly

supports abdominal sag. The very instant you pull on the belt you breathe easier... your wind is longer... you feel better!

YOUR BACK IS BRACED—CLOTHES FIT BETTER—YOU APPEAR TALLER

The COMMANDER braces your figure... you look and feel slimmer... your clothes fit you better. Your friends will notice the improvement in your appearance immediately.

COMMANDER IS NEW AND MODERN

The absence of gouging steel ribs, dangling buckles and bothersome laces will prove a joy. COMMANDER has a real man's athletic type pouch which is completely detachable. Takes just a moment to detach for washing or replacing with another. It gives genuine male protection. Try this amazing new belt with full confidence... and at our risk. SEND FOR IT NOW! Just mail coupon.



"MAKE THIS TEST YOURSELF"

...and feel what we mean by
"THE SECRET OF THE INTERLOCKING HANDS"



Clasp hands over abdomen, as pictured, then raise and press gently against it. Notice how much better you feel! Only COMMANDER contains the new principle, the interlocking hands, for firm support. A porous non-stretch material is built into the special stretchy body of COMMANDER, designed in the outline of two interlocking hands for EXTRA DOUBLE Support where needed most. No Buckles, Laces or Straps.

Commander Wearers All Over America Say—

"Enclosed find order for another belt. I wouldn't be without this supporter for ten times what it costs."

—Dr. C. G. S., Illinois
"I must write and tell you how well pleased I am with your supporter. It is giving me so much comfort."

—H. A. L., Bethlehem, Pa.
"Enclosed please find an order for two more. I am using the Commander right now and am well satisfied. It is the most practical

belt I have ever had."

—E. W., Chicago, Ill.

"I am sure you will be pleased to know that it is by far the best and most practical supporter I have ever had."

—Dr. A. M. E., Mich.
"I purchased a belt for my husband which has proved to be the most wonderful thing he has ever worn. I wish I could put into words how much better he looks and feels."

—(Mrs.) R. E. M., Pottsville, Pa.

Above are just a few of many unsolicited testimonials for the Commander we receive regularly. Originals of these and others are on file.

FREE
10 Day Trial!

If you fail to do all we say send it back and the purchase price will be promptly refunded.

Only \$2.98

Special Price \$2.98 each
Satisfaction Guaranteed

Mail this Coupon Today

WARD GREEN CO. DEPT. D-7
115 WEST 57TH STREET, NEW YORK 19, N. Y.

Send me the "COMMANDER" for ten days' trial. I will pay postage special price of \$2.98 plus postage. If not satisfied after wearing it ten days, I may return it and purchase price will be promptly refunded.

My waist measure is..... My height is.....

Address.....

City..... State.....

Check here if you enclose \$2.98 with this order and we will pay postage charges. The same refund will be held.
Name..... Ward Green Co.



Calling All DICK TRACY Fans!
Calling All DICK TRACY Fans!

Don't Miss This Chance of a Lifetime to get your

Genuine DICK TRACY WRIST RADIO

For only \$3.98
 Complete with
 Aerial and
 Ground Wires

It Really Works



The Most Amazing
 Invention You've
 Ever Seen!

No Batteries
No Electricity
No Tubes

You've Seen It In The Comics...

NOW YOU CAN HAVE ONE OF YOUR VERY OWN!

Here it is, kids... the one and only DICK TRACY Wrist Radio that actually tunes in stations many miles away! And it's yours to own for only \$3.98. Just think of the fun you'll have using it... listening to ball games... getting the lowdown on things the very moment they happen, no matter where you may be! With a DICK TRACY Wrist Radio you'll immediately become the most popular kid in town... the envy of the entire neighborhood! But remember our quantity is limited, so if you want to be sure of getting yours you had better **ACT NOW!**

WEAR IT LIKE ANY WATCH... TUNE IT IN LIKE ANY RADIO

Not just a dream... but a scientific reality! At last, radio engineers have developed a radio so compact you can wear it on your wrist. Specially built-in earphone assures private reception for your ears alone, and powerful crystal detector pulls in far-off stations. Comes to you complete with amazingly compact aerial and ground connections. Amuse yourself, amaze your friends! Get on the road to popularity! Clip the handy coupon and order your DICK TRACY Wrist Radio today!

Supply Limited! Clip This Coupon and Mail!

PARKER JOHNS, Inc., Dept. DTR-17, 608 S. Dearborn St., Chicago 5, Ill.
 Please rush my genuine DICK TRACY Wrist Radio for only \$3.98. If not delighted I will return radio within 5 days for a complete refund!
☐ I am enclosing \$3.98. Please ship postpaid.
☐ Ship C.O.D. I'll pay postman \$3.98 plus postage.
 Residents of Illinois Please include 2% State Tax. Price in Canada add 50c. No C.O.D.'s

Name _____
 Address _____
 City _____ Zone _____ State _____



WHAT A FINE TOY THESE
 WRIST RADIOS MAKE -
 AND TO THINK THEY WORK
 WITHOUT BATTERIES
 OR TUBES!



AH! THIS PROGRAM
 COMES IN CLEAR AS
 A BELL.



THIS METAL WINDOW
 FRAME MAKES A
 GOOD AERIAL!



OH BOY!
 IT WORKS!



NOW I CAN LISTEN TO MY
 FAVORITE PROGRAMS
 WITHOUT DISTURBING
 ANYONE!



**BOYS!
GIRLS!**

**Make Your Own Models OF
DOGS, SOLDIERS - ANYTHING -
THIS EASY NEW WAY!**

HOW DID YOU
GET SO MANY
SUPER INDIAN
MODELS?

SIMPLE! RUBBER-FOR-MOLDS
SENT ME THEIR COMPLETE
MODELING KIT WITH
EVERYTHING IN IT
I NEEDED, SO...

I JUST PAINT THE
INDIAN MODEL IN THE KIT
WITH LIQUID RUBBER
LIKE THIS!

LOOKS
EASY!

YOU SAID IT! WHEN THE
RUBBER DRIES, I STRIP IT
OFF AND I'VE GOT A RUBBER
MOLD OF THE INDIAN.

WHAT
DO YOU
DO WITH
THAT?

JUST FOUR MODELING
POWDER INTO IT. THEN
WHEN IT DRIES, I
REMOVE THE RUBBER.

DOES THAT
MAKE A CAST
OF THE INDIAN?

YUP - JUST LIKE MAGIC! NOW I
PAINT THE INDIAN. SHUCKS, I CAN
MAKE HUNDREDS OF 'EM FROM THIS
ONE MOLD. SELL 'EM, TOO! YOU CAN
REPRODUCE ANYTHING
WITH RUBBER-FOR-MOLDS.

GEE, THAT LOOKS LIKE
FUN. I'M GOING TO OR-
DER ME A KIT TODAY!

**NOW! NEW MOLD-ART KIT CONTAINS EVERYTHING YOU
NEED—FUN TO DO—EARN MONEY AT THE SAME
TIME... NO ART SKILL NEEDED**

Here's more fun and excitement than you've ever known before! This amazing Rubber-For-Molds complete Mold-Art Modeling Kit contains everything you need to reproduce statuettes, plaques or any other models quickly, easily and at a sensational low cost. Just coat any subject with the liquid rubber in the kit, allow it to dry, strip it off... and you have a mold that can be used to make hundreds of castings like original subject. Kit includes Indian warrior model to start you off. New improved illustrated, easy-to-follow book of instructions (50¢ value) makes it simple to make your own models. Start new fascinating hobby—even make it profitable! Order your introductory trial kit today.

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You Need! Famous Indian
warrior model in bright
colors; generous supply of
finest liquid rubber; mold-
ing powder; base on which
to mount subject; shellac
for fastening to base;
brush for spreading rubber;
extra brush; sandpaper;
talcum for dusting; talcum
pad; spatula; palette of
colors to paint models.

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with order, we pay postage.) I will return Kit in 10 days if
I am not satisfied and you will refund my \$1.49.

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